

THE
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XXIX.]

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[VOL. V.]

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ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING undertaken to examine the principles of the new theory of chemistry, I wish to excite as much attention as possible to the subject; and as your publication goes into the hands of all lovers of literature in England, I beg leave to make use of it, in order to state, in a general way, what appear to me to be the strongest objections to this system, which has now reigned triumphant about twelve years, very few persons besides myself being advocates for the old doctrine of phlogiston. I have already published two pamphlets on the subject, and I intend to continue the controversy till I have collected all the evidence that shall be sufficient to decide the question; and if in the issue I see reason for so doing, I shall publicly acknowledge my conversion to the doctrine that I now controvert, and shall even take a pride in so doing. In the mean time, having heard what has been advanced by some very able advocates for the new system, in answer to my first pamphlet, I think I am pretty well apprized of all that can be said with respect to those experiments that are yet before us. But in time something more decisive may be produced. In reply to all that I have yet heard on the subject, I would observe,

1. When a metal, viz. iron, is dissolved in the vitriolic acid, the antiphlogistians say, that the inflammable air which is procured does not come from the iron, but from the water, which is decomposed in the process. But, according to their theory, water consists of two principles, hydrogen gas and oxygen, and therefore, if the hydrogen be set at liberty, in the form of inflammable air, there ought to remain an additional quantity of oxygen in the vessel; and I ask, where is it to be found? They say in the calx of the iron. But I answer, that this calx exhibits no appearance whatever of its containing any oxygen, and the acid attached to it yields less dephlogisticated air on being

MONTHLY MAG. NO. XXIX.

subjected to a red heat, than the same quantity of the acid that was employed in the process. And if this calx be afterwards exposed to the heat of a burning lens in atmospheric air, it is so far from making any addition to it, that this air is diminished.

It is acknowledged by my opponents, that after the solution, the acid in the vessel will not saturate more alkali than it would have done before. Since, then, this additional quantity of oxygen which the new theory supposes, cannot be found, either in the form of an acid, or of dephlogisticated air, what evidence is there of its existence? And is not the probability greatly in favour of the inflammable air coming from the iron rather than from the water, and that by the loss of this principle it becomes a calx. If this be the case, metals are compound substances, and water, as far as we yet know, a simple one; whereas, according to the new theory, metals are simple substances, and water the compound.

2. When steam is applied to red hot iron, inflammable air is procured, and the iron receives an addition of about one half of its former weight, and is the same thing with what the forge-men in England call *finery cinder*, and with the *scales of iron* in a blacksmith's shop. This substance the antiphlogistians say is an *oxyde of iron*, supposing that the water is decomposed by passing in contact with it, when the hydrogen is separated in the form of inflammable air, and the oxygen remains united to it. But I ask, what is the evidence of this substance containing any oxygen, when it can neither be reduced to an acid, nor exhibited in the form of oxygenous gas, or dephlogisticated air? I think that the addition to the iron is mere water, and when it is heated in inflammable air, the iron is revived, and the water set at liberty.

Another evidence of a solid substance, like this, containing oxygen, is its oxygenating, or as I call it, dephlogisticating, the marine acid. But though this substance

substance is completely dissolved in this acid, no sign of oxygenation appears. Indeed, some very slight sign, barely perceivable, sometimes appears on the solution of scale of iron, to which (being formed in the open air) it is probable that a small quantity of oxygen may adhere. But if this small quantity be developed, I ask why is not more discovered, when more was present? The agent is the same, and it has much more matter to act upon.

They say that this finery cinder is a *partial oxyde* of iron, and common *rust of iron* a complete oxyde. But since iron receives a much greater addition to its weight by becoming finery cinder, than by being converted into rust, and all the addition is allowed to be pure oxygen, the former ought to contain more of this principle than the latter. Besides, finery cinder is incapable of becoming rust. The contrary, indeed, is asserted; but let the observation of the fact decide between us.

I farther observe, that when any solid substance, containing oxygen or dephlogisticated air, is heated in inflammable air, a quantity of fixed air is formed, by the union of the oxygen from the substance and the inflammable air in the vessel. This is the case when *minium* is revived in these circumstances, but not so when finery cinder is used, nothing but water being found in the vessel. Also, when iron, or any substance containing phlogiston, is heated in dephlogisticated air, fixed air is produced. This the anti-phlogistians say comes from the *plumbago* in the iron. But the plumbago in the iron employed is not one hundredth part of the weight of the fixed air produced, if the plumbago could be separated, and decomposed, in the process, which it cannot.

That fixed air may be produced by the union of dephlogisticated and inflammable air, I farther prove by heating together *red precipitate*, which yields only dephlogisticated air, and *filings of iron*, which give only inflammable air; when there is a copious production of the purest fixed air. This, however, I am informed my opponents deny. With me the experiment has never failed. Let others judge between us. If this be the fact, here is a copious production of what the anti-phlogistians call the *carbonic acid* without any *carbone*, which they say is the only source of it.

But the argument which my opponents urge with the greatest confidence, is

drawn from the supposed composition of water, viz. from dephlogisticated and inflammable air burned in a certain proportion to each other. I say, however, that when these two kinds of air are fired together, they produce either the nitrous acid, or phlogisticated air, which is known to be capable, by decomposition, of forming nitrous acid. When the inflammable air is more than sufficient to form nitrous acid, the phlogisticated air is produced. This I demonstrate, by firing the two kinds of air in a close tube of glass or copper.

To this my opponents have objected, that when I produce any acid, it must have come from the decomposition of the *phlogisticated air*, which I had not been careful to exclude in the process. But I am confident that, in my last method of making the experiment, there was not the least sensible quantity of phlogisticated air present, and that, in all the cases, the acid produced was a hundred times more than the phlogisticated air could have formed. Whenever their flame burned strongly, so as to ensure more dephlogisticated air than they wished, the water they produced was not free from acidity, and whenever it was, they found a surplus of phlogisticated air, which agrees with my experiments.

That dephlogisticated and inflammable air, uniting in certain circumstances, can form phlogisticated air, I have shewn in several processes. Inflammable air, exposed to rust of iron confined by mercury, becomes in time wholly phlogisticated air, and the rust is converted into a *black powder*, which no doubt is the same thing with plumbago. This substance, therefore, is iron supersaturated with phlogiston.

On the whole, I am as far as ever from seeing any evidence of either the composition or decomposition of water; but on the contrary, much and very satisfactory evidence against it. I write, however, with no other view than to promote a full and fair discussion of the subject, which is certainly of considerable importance in chemistry. I am, Sir, your's, &c.

Northumberland,
Dec. 20, 1797.

J. PRIESTLEY.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,
WHEN I wrote my note of Jan. 1, 1798, (which you inserted in your number for that month) I had not indeed seen Mr. Scott's third and fourth letters; neither had your correspondent Mr.

Mr. BLAIR. For the ships, by which they were brought, had not arrived. By those ships Mr. SCOTT sent me a copy, requesting I would reprint the letters, in any publication which I might be preparing on the subject of nitrous acid. But I have since received from Mr. SCOTT, instructions *to suppress what he says about the effect of bathing*, as he is not satisfied with his trials. This retraction, together with remarks on some material points, will appear in the collection now in the press; for it is too late (in consequence of what has been published here) to suppress the remarks on the nitrous bath, as the author wished.

I am afraid the collection of cases will be a few weeks longer in appearing than I gave reason to expect. A considerable number of communications are printed. But some, which were promised two months ago, are not yet come to hand—and I could wish to present the public with a respectable body of facts. I find by my correspondence in America, that they have been employing nitrous acid there—“*with various, but, for the most part, with good success.*”—I hope we shall, ere long, know how far this and the other substances newly brought into question, are useful—that we may use them so far, and no farther.

I am, Sir, with good wishes for the success of your exertions, yours,
March 7, 1798. THOMAS BEDDOES.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE following is an extract of a letter from my correspondent at Philadelphia, respecting a late attempt to penetrate to the *Welsh Indians*, dated the 5th of December, 1797.

“I was in hopes to have had it in my power to communicate something concerning JOHN EVANS. Dr. JONES, of Lower Dublin, has received a letter from him a few days ago. I have sent two messages for a copy of it, but it is not yet come to hand. I understand that EVANS has returned to Kentucky, without finding his brethren. I was apprehensive of his miscarriage; for Judge TURNER, on his arrival in this city last spring, informed me that MACKAY, the acting partner in the Missouri Company, had returned to St. Louis, finding the western Indians in a hostile position. Nothing was then mentioned of EVANS, farther than that the judge said the commandant of St. Louis, in a letter to him,

complained that Mr. EVANS would not comply with some Spanish etiquette previously to his setting out on his journey: indeed, I had often heard from men of observation, that he had not a sufficient knowledge of mankind to balance his enterprising enthusiasm. These remarks I make without knowing the contents of his letter, a copy of which I shall certainly send you the first opportunity, with some further comments upon the subject.”

Extract of a second letter, dated the 30th of Dec. 1797.

“In my last I promised you a copy of JOHN EVANS’s letter; but the whole being rather a crude composition, and rather long, I send you the substance of his report, which has been published in several of the American papers; and in making it known in Europe, you will oblige several of our friends.

“The ideas, which I suggested in my last letter, on the subject of this mission, I still retain. I was always doubtful of the existence of *Welsh Indians*; but, in my opinion, we are left in the dark as much as ever, in respect to their existence or non-existence. Those who have asserted that there are such a people may have equal credit, in the scale of probability, with those who only, by superficial research, declare they cannot find them. EVANS’s account is very lame, and to me appears doubtful. We may know more about it hereafter; and should I hear any thing farther, I shall not fail to communicate it.

“After enumerating his difficulties and sufferings on the Mississippi, which have been already published, EVANS gives a short account of his journey up the Missouri.

“In August, 1795, says he, I started from St. Louis, in company with JAMES MACKAY, commandant on the Missouri; and wintered, the same year, with the Mahas nation, on the said river. Whilst here, I spent twenty-five days with the Indians, on their hunting ground, and then returned to Post Mahas, where I tarried two months.

“In February, 1796, I recommenced my journey westward, and, at the distance of 300 miles from the Mahas, was discovered by some hostile Indians, called the Seaux. Being obliged to retreat, I again returned to the Mahas; but in June following, undertook the same route, and, in August, arrived at the Mandans and Big-Belly nation, 300 leagues from the Mahas, and 600 leagues from the confluence of the Missouri with the Mississippi.

"The Missouri, for 260 leagues from St. Louis, traverses and forms beautiful meanders through fine meadows, as level as a table: the vale or bottom is from twelve to eighteen miles in breadth. The river sometimes glides along the hills on each side, but its general course is to the south of the plain: for 400 leagues it is full of little islands, and receives very considerable streams above R. Platte, 190 leagues from St. Louis. From the Pancas to the Mandans, which is about 190 leagues, it has forced its way, and runs furiously through mountains and hills full of mine.

"Having explored and taken a chart of the Missouri, for 1800 miles, I returned with its rapid current, in 68 days, to St. Louis, July 15, 1797, after being absent nearly two years. I was well received by the Spanish officers, who pressing me to undertake another adventure, across the continent, to the Pacific.

"In respect to the *Welsh Indians*, I have only to inform you, that I could not meet with such a people; and from the intercourse I have had with Indians, from lat. 35 to 49, I think you may with safety inform our friends, that they have no existence.

"The applications made to me, by this government, prevent my coming at present to Philadelphia; should I accept of the offer, it will be some time before I see you."

Signed, "JOHN THOMAS EVANS."

The above is the result of the expedition undertaken by EVANS, which was announced to take place about five years ago; and accompanied by some documents, upon which the hope of succeeding therein in a great measure depended. The above accounts do not explain clearly why EVANS returned from the point mentioned by him, which, from all the information received, is short of the situation assigned for the people he was in search of. Yours, &c. MEIRION.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

ALTHOUGH no man can more eagerly strive than I do, to obey the apostolic injunction, "Live peaceably with all men," yet there is one respect in which I rank with the disaffected part of this nation, and have seldom failed for several years of my life, to oppose one of the positive laws of my country. I allude now to the State Lottery, and my mode of opposition is this. I endeavour to

persuade all my friends, particularly those who think they would have good luck, to avoid buying tickets, or shares of tickets; and although this be absolutely flying in the face of that government which has, in its wisdom, projected and commanded this scheme of finance, yet I have hitherto contrived to steer pretty clear of punishment, because, although there are many clauses in the act which constitutes and appoints a lottery, there is not one which compels us to purchase tickets. In my opposition, therefore, I proceed securely, and, what is more, I act fairly; for I never repeat my annual admonitions unless at the close of the drawing. There are two reasons why I act thus; first, that I may not seem factious or invidious, and, secondly, because at the end of a lottery, I find many persons inclined to take my advice, who, at the beginning of it, would not listen to me.

But why, you will say, am I so hostile to lotteries? I will answer in few words—Because I once was fortunate, and from that time had to date the miseries from which I am recovering only by very slow degrees; for I suppose I need not tell you, that a war is a very unhealthy time for persons recovering from losses in trade. It is a bad time to *pick up*, as we say—It is like sending a consumptive pair of lungs into a sharp air, or curing the ague in the fens of Lincolnshire.

But to my story, which has been the burthen of my song for so many years.

You must know, Sir, that I began life in the humble capacity of a very respectable tallow chandler, in White-chapel, and carried on for some time a very snug trade. Besides families and chance customers, I furnished two hospitals with candles, and frequently had the honour to throw light on the many subjects of political speculation, which were agitated in a neighbouring public-house. Things went on then, Sir, exactly as they should do. My profits, if not great, were certain; and, upon the word of a tallow-chandler, I declare they were honest, for I made it a rule to stick to the trade price, and never refused at Christmas to give my customers' maids a few rush-lights, in order to show them how to play *whisk* like their masters. As to politics, I went not a jot farther than the Daily Advertiser enjoined me; and, like a good subject, I had a heartfelt satisfaction in the victories of my country, especially when they were so great as to require the aid of my trade to give

give them an additional brilliancy.—My wife assisted me in my business, as a wife ought; and if any business called me from home, there was she behind the counter, and as attentive as myself. I kept one maid servant, and a boy to carry parcels. My two children had got such schooling as was thought proper for their expectations. I intended my son to succeed me in business; and, as for my daughter, she would have made an excellent house-wife, which is all, in my humble opinion, that tradesmen's daughters ought to be. I paid all parish rates with pleasure, and served parish offices so honestly, that I do not think I *eat* more than *two children* in all my time, which is saying a great deal. As to amusements, we never desired the expensive ones. Now and then, in very fine weather, I would treat my family to Sadler's Wells, or *Barnaby Spa*, but as to trips by sea, we never went farther than Gravesend, and carrying our own provisions with us, and coming back by the next tide, you must allow all this was very moderate.

In this happy state things went on for some years. All was sun-shine and broad day-light; aye, and good broad humour at night with us. But happiness will have an end. There are many ups and downs in life. The devil is never tired of the many pranks he plays us poor honest folks. It happened one day, Sir, that my wife received a hand-bill about the lottery, wrapt round an ounce of green tea which we had brought to treat the curate of our parish with. What there was in this wicked bill, I do not now remember, but the woman would not rest until she had bought a ticket, or a share of one. I had not been used to contradict her, and perhaps the devil might enter into me at the same time, for I believe he generally prefers a whole family, when he can get them. The ticket was bought, and I had been happy if it had proved a blank; but in a few days it was pronounced an hundred pound prize. A second ticket followed of course, and a third; and before the lottery had done drawing, I was master of five thousand pounds sterling money. This was a sum of which there is no mention in the records of our family for several generations. I seemed, indeed, born a great man without the help of ancestors.

But alas! this was the beginning of sorrows and evils. My wife now declared war against all business, industry,

and frugality; and as it was by her advice I bought the ticket, she took the whole merit of our success out of the hands of Dame Fortune, and insisted that we should lay out our money like people of fashion. People of fashion! These were her very words; and, she added, likewise, that she must now see a little of the world, and metamorphose me and my children after her own way.

Would you believe it, Sir? I cannot say that I was wholly against all this, because I could not help *feeling* how much more comfortable it is to have five thousand pounds, than to be daily toiling to make up as many hundreds; but I declare, that if it had not been for this money, I never should have thought of becoming a man of fashion, for I had no other notion of such at that time, than that they were persons who required *long credit*. But to proceed—The first step my wife took, was to dispose of our stock in trade, and this was easily done, at the loss of about three hundred pounds, for we were very precipitate, and the buyers knowing that we could not for shame's sake keep our stock on hand, resolved to ease us of it in the genteelst way possible; and 'I may truly say, for the first time of my life, that my candles were burnt at both ends. This being over, my wife discovered that there was something very pernicious in the air of White-chapel, and determined to leave the place. My lease had fifteen years to run, and I soon got a tenant who agreed to pay me less than I was obliged to pay the landlord; but this was nothing to a man who, by the sale of his effects, had added a pretty handsome sum to the above five thousand.

After much consultation (for we found the whims of people of fashion come very naturally) we hired a house in one of the streets near Palace-yard, because it was only 100*l.* a year rent, and was so *central* (as my wife called it) to the playhouses, and the palace! By this you will learn, that she knew as much of the centre of the playhouses as she did about the circumference of our fortune. But here, however, we sat down, and a discovery having been made, naturally enough I must say, that the furniture of our old house was not proper even for the servants' rooms of our new one, we employed an honest broker, who furnished us completely, from top to bottom, with every article in the newest taste. We had carpets which it was almost heresy to walk upon; chairs on which I dare not sit

fit down without a caution, which deprived them of all ease; and tables which were screened, by strict laws, from the profane touch of a naked hand.

Our discoveries had now no end. We found that tea was not so hurtful to the nerves when drank out of a silver tea-pot, and, some how or other, the milk and the sugar derived certain new qualities, from being contained in vessels of the same metal. I had saved some pounds of my best candles from the general sale, as I thought I could use my own goods cheaper than if I bought them of a stranger, who would of course treat me like a gentleman. But lack-a-day, my wife's lungs were immediately so affected by the smell of the tallow, that I was obliged to consign my wares, the work of my own hands, to the use of the servants, and order wax lights in their place.

You have now seen me removed from Whitechapel to Palace-yard, my house new furnished in a fashionable style, as handsome and as useless as money could purchase. I had hopes I might now be at rest, and enabled to pursue my old plans, and was one night stepping out in search of some friendly public-house, where I might smoke my pipe as usual, and enjoy the luxury of talking politics, and eating a Welsh rabbit, but no such thing could be permitted. What! a man of my standing smoke tobacco! Smoking was a vulgar, beastly, unfashionable, vile thing. It might do very well for Whitechapel, or the Tower Hamlets, but would not be suffered in any genteel part of the world. And, as for cheese, no cheese was fit to be brought to table but Parmesan, or perhaps a little Cheshire stewed in claret. "Fie, husband, how could you think of tobacco and Welsh rabbits: I am absolutely ashamed of you: at this rate we might as well have been living at Whitechapel."

To do my wife justice, however, as she deprived me of the pleasure of seeing company out of doors, she took care to provide me with a sufficient number of visitors. There were Misters and Mistresses, Masters and Misses, from all parts of St. Margaret's and St. John's parishes, none of which I had the smallest previous acquaintance with; but my wife always maintained, that seeing company was the mark of fashionable life, and things had proceeded now too far for me to raise objections. Indeed one day drove another out of my head, and I began to be reconciled to fashionable life. I thought it mighty pleasant to have new furniture too good

for use, and new acquaintances of no use at all; to drink wines which do not agree with one's stomach, and to eat of dishes which one does not know the use of. We had likewise our card-parties, where my wife and I soon learned all the fashionable games. How we played, I shall not say, but we discovered in no long time, that it was not *Whitechapel play*.

My two children, you may suppose, did not escape the general metamorphosis; the boy was dispatched to Eton school, to be brought up with the children of other people of fortune, but the girl was kept at home to see *life*, and a precious life we led. The morning was the most innocent part of it, for we were then fast asleep; and yet, Sir, you cannot think how difficult it was to cast off old customs, for I frequently awoke at six or seven o'clock, and would have got up, had not my wife reminded me that it was unfashionable, and asked, "What must the servants think?"—Aye, Sir, and even she, with all her new quality, would sometimes discover the old leaven of Whitechapel. One night, when a lady said she believed it would rain, my wife answered, perhaps it *might*. Another time, on seeing a great man go to the House of Lords, although she had with her at that moment one of the first people of fashion in the Broad Sanctuary, she exclaimed, "There's a go!"

Pride, however, will have a fall, Grandeur must one day or other expire in the socket. My wife was now seized with a very strange disorder, the nature of which I cannot better explain, than by saying, that she lost the use of both her feet and legs, and could not go out unless in a carriage. This was the more extraordinary, because, when at home, or even on a visit, she never could sit a minute in one place, but was perpetually running up and down. She threw out broad hints, therefore, that a carriage must be had, and a carriage therefore was procured; but mark the consequences, two servants were added to our former number. To be sure, every body must have a coachman and footman. One business was now, to use our homely phrase, "as good as done," and what little the town left, was fully accomplished by a visit to Brighton, and another to Tunbridge.

Here, Sir, is a blank in my history, which I shall fill up no otherwise than by informing you, that I took the advantage of an Insolvent act, and by the assistance of some friends, who did not desert me when I deserted them, I am once more quietly

quietly set down in my old shop, completely cured of my violent fit of grandeur. I am now endeavouring to repair my affairs as well as I can, but I cannot hold my head so high. They are perpetually asking me at the club, "What my t'other end of the town friends would have said in such and such a case?" and as I go to church on Sundays, I sometimes hear the neighbours saying, "Aye, there goes the man that got the prize." Wherefore, Sir, for the benefit of all such unfortunately lucky men as myself, I hope you will give this a place in your Magazine. I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

DAVID DIP.

Whitechapel High-street,
March 10, 1798.

For the Monthly Magazine.

I HAVE been lately occupied with the perusal of the recent accounts of China, by Sir GEORGE STAUNTON, and Mr. ANDERSON. The first is too verbose; but both are interesting. Some considerations naturally arise, of high importance to human society.

I do not find that I have discovered from either works, the state of property in China; though no topic can be more interesting. Are the estates large, or small? Is the inheritance firm and secure? These are questions not answered. We only know that there is no hereditary nobility—and that large estates, if such exist, can bestow no sort of influence, or political power. There is no church and state: there is no property government—Yet I have heard of some distant countries, not far from Terra Incognita, in which it is said, that church and state must stand or fall together; nay, the clergy gravely *toast*, CHURCH and state, while the French were content with a less preposterous order of words, *l'Etat et l'Eglise*.

In the same countries, it is said, that property is the natural and just foundation of power; and that a man will serve his country in proportion to the stake he has in its welfare. Good heavens! what fools these Chinese are! Their government is a government without church and state, a government in which property is a political cypher—such a government cannot stand a dozen years.

It has stood five thousand years: and has seen all the eminent empires and republics rise and fall.

What is the cause of this unaccountable mystery?

There is no mystery. The plain cause is, that the government of China is founded on the model of that of heaven, in which there is no church and state, no property government.

Pray explain the emperor:—

He indeed is no deity, except in power. He may be a tyrant; but a country, containing three hundred millions of souls, is so wide, that his tyranny is comparatively small, and felt only by a few rich people round him, a few ambitious men, who chuse to trample the slippery ice of fortune.

Setting the emperor aside, I say the government of China resembles the perpetual aristocracy of heaven, in that radical point, that it is regulated by MIND only.

It is a mere LITERARY government, in which the skilful, (a perpetual and indefeasible law of nature) conduct and guide the ignorant.

Their schools and colleges, instead of ripening fools into eloquent senators, or pedantic clergy, are dedicated to instruct youth in the united practical sciences of morals and politics. A man is promoted in exact proportion to his merit and knowledge. The examinations are public: and no influence is, or can be used.

There is a rabbinical fable of a rebellion in heaven. It is impossible. Pure incorporeal minds must feel their own gradations. Even on earth, the men of greatest genius are always the most modest; because they are most conscious of the abilities of others, and of their own defects. An angel must see, by one glance of intuition, whether he be inferior or superior, in the grand progressive scale of existence.

In China, government is as it ought to be, a province allotted only to TRIED SKILL. A man proceeds, in proportion to his learning and justice, from a small office to a greater. A Chinese will laugh at the idea of allotting even the meanest share in government to a raw college student, or a templar.

I repeat, therefore, that the amazing duration of the Chinese empire, its universal cultivation, stupendous population, unexampled prosperity and happiness of its inhabitants, its contempt of foolish wars, &c.* in short, every thing the

* No foreign conquest has ever affected the internal government of China, because it is founded on MIND, is regular as the universal laws of morality, immutable as truth, eternal as sincere.

fit down without a caution, which deprived them of all ease; and tables which were screened, by strict laws, from the profane touch of a naked hand.

Our discoveries had now no end. We found that tea was not so hurtful to the nerves when drank out of a silver tea-pot, and, some how or other, the milk and the sugar derived certain new qualities, from being contained in vessels of the same metal. I had saved some pounds of my best candles from the general sale, as I thought I could use my own goods cheaper than if I bought them of a stranger, who would of course treat me like a gentleman. But lack-a-day, my wife's lungs were immediately so affected by the smell of the tallow, that I was obliged to consign my wares, the work of my own hands, to the use of the servants, and order wax lights in their place.

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To do my wife justice, however, as she deprived me of the pleasure of seeing company out of doors, she took care to provide me with a sufficient number of visitors. There were Misters and Mistresses, Masters and Misses, from all parts of St. Margaret's and St. John's parishes, none of which I had the smallest previous acquaintance with; but my wife always maintained, that seeing company was the mark of fashionable life, and things had proceeded now too far for me to raise objections. Indeed one day drove another out of my head, and I began to be reconciled to fashionable life. I thought it mighty pleasant to have new furniture too good

for use, and new acquaintances of no use at all; to drink wines which do not agree with one's stomach, and to eat of dishes which one does not know the use of. We had likewise our card-parties, where my wife and I soon learned all the fashionable games. How we played, I shall not say, but we discovered in no long time, that it was not *Whitechapel play*.

My two children, you may suppose, did not escape the general metamorphosis; the boy was dispatched to Eton school, to be brought up with the children of other people of fortune, but the girl was kept at home to see *life*, and a precious life we led. The morning was the most innocent part of it, for we were then fast asleep; and yet, Sir, you cannot think how difficult it was to cast off old customs, for I frequently awoke at six or seven o'clock, and would have got up, had not my wife reminded me that it was unfashionable, and asked, "What must the servants think?"—Aye, Sir, and even she, with all her new quality, would sometimes discover the old leaven of Whitechapel. One night, when a lady said she believed it would rain, my wife answered, perhaps it *mought*. Another time, on seeing a great man go to the House of Lords, although she had with her at that moment one of the first people of fashion in the Broad Sanctuary, she exclaimed, "There's a go!"

Pride, however, will have a fall. Grandeur must one day or other expire in the socket. My wife was now seized with a very strange disorder, the nature of which I cannot better explain, than by saying, that she lost the use of both her feet and legs, and could not go out unless in a carriage. This was the more extraordinary, because, when at home, or even on a visit, she never could sit a minute in one place, but was perpetually running up and down. She threw out broad hints, therefore, that a carriage must be had, and a carriage therefore was procured; but mark the consequences, two servants were added to our former number. To be sure, every body must have a coachman and footman. One business was now, to use our homely phrase, "as good as done," and what little the town left, was fully accomplished by a visit to Brighton, and another to Tunbridge.

Here, Sir, is a blank in my history, which I shall fill up no otherwise than by informing you, that I took the advantage of an Insolvent act, and by the assistance of some friends, who did not desert me when I deserted them, I am once more quietly

quietly set down in my old shop, completely cured of my violent fit of grandeur. I am now endeavouring to repair my affairs as well as I can, but I cannot hold my head so high. They are perpetually asking me at the club, "What my other end of the town friends would have said in such and such a case?" and as I go to church on Sundays, I sometimes hear the neighbours saying, "Aye, there goes the man that got the prize." Wherefore, Sir, for the benefit of all such unfortunately lucky men as myself, I hope you will give this a place in your Magazine. I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

DAVID DIP.

Whitechapel High-street,

March 10, 1798.

For the Monthly Magazine.

I HAVE been lately occupied with the perusal of the recent accounts of China, by Sir GEORGE STAUNTON, and Mr. ANDERSON. The first is too verbose; but both are interesting. Some considerations naturally arise, of high importance to human society.

I do not find that I have discovered from either works, the state of property in China; though no topic can be more interesting. Are the estates large, or small? Is the inheritance firm and secure? These are questions not answered. We only know that there is no hereditary nobility—and that large estates, if such exist, can bestow no sort of influence, or political power. There is no church and state: there is no property government—Yet I have heard of some distant countries, not far from Terra Incognita, in which it is said, that church and state must stand or fall together; nay, the clergy gravely *toast*, CHURCH and state, while the French were content with a less preposterous order of words, *l'Etat et l'Eglise*.

In the same countries, it is said, that property is the natural and just foundation of power; and that a man will serve his country in proportion to the stake he has in its welfare. Good heavens! what fools these Chinese are! Their government is a government without church and state, a government in which property is a political cypher—such a government cannot stand a dozen years.

It has stood five thousand years: and has seen all the eminent empires and republics rise and fall.

What is the cause of this unaccountable mystery?

There is no mystery. The plain cause is, that the government of China is founded on the model of that of heaven, in which there is no church and state, no property government.

Pray explain the emperor:—

He indeed is no deity, except in power. He may be a tyrant; but a country, containing three hundred millions of souls, is so wide, that his tyranny is comparatively small, and felt only by a few rich people round him, a few ambitious men, who chuse to trample the slippery ice of fortune.

Setting the emperor aside, I say the government of China resembles the perpetual aristocracy of heaven, in that radical point, that it is regulated by MIND only.

It is a mere LITERARY government, in which the skilful, (a perpetual and indefeasible law of nature) conduct and guide the ignorant.

Their schools and colleges, instead of ripening fools into eloquent senators, or pedantic clergy, are dedicated to instruct youth in the united practical sciences of morals and politics. A man is promoted in exact proportion to his merit and knowledge. The examinations are public: and no influence is, or can be used.

There is a rabbinical fable of a rebellion in heaven. It is impossible. Pure incorporeal minds must feel their own gradations. Even on earth, the men of greatest genius are always the most modest; because they are most conscious of the abilities of others, and of their own defects. An angel must see, by one glance of intuition, whether he be inferior or superior, in the grand progressive scale of existence.

In China, government is as it ought to be, a province allotted only to TRIED SKILL. A man proceeds, in proportion to his learning and justice, from a small office to a greater. A Chinese will laugh at the idea of allotting even the meanest share in government to a raw college student, or a templar.

I repeat, therefore, that the amazing duration of the Chinese empire, its universal cultivation, stupendous population, unexampled prosperity and happiness of its inhabitants, its contempt of foolish wars, &c.* in short, every thing the

* No foreign conquest has ever affected the internal government of China, because it is founded on MIND, is regular as the universal laws of morality, immutable as truth, eternal as sincere.

exact reverse of all other states, ancient and modern,—all, all, arise from one simple cause:

Its government is the exact reverse of most others, because it is the province of men of letters; because it is the sacred prerogative of MIND only; while most others are abandoned to court intrigues,—to the wickedness and ignorance of men of rank and property—to tygers, sometimes called warriors, sometimes styled heroes—idiot favourites—hereditary stupidity—the yellow fever of corruption—brutal force and terror—and the worst of all plagues, perverse, ignorant, profligate ministers, who in China would be burned, if they aspired to the lowest rank of Mandarins. Z.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IT has often been the misfortune of the writers of travels to deceive their readers, by magnifying, in the liveliness of their imagination, the objects they describe; or to be themselves deceived by the idle tales of the *Ciceroni* in Italy, and in other countries by those of the *valets de place* who generally accompany them. I have lately met with two instances of the errors into which the travellers were led by the universal love of mankind for the wonderful. Give me leave, Sir, to correct them in your interesting Magazine.

Pretending to know more than is commonly known in England about the history of the so justly famous Mrs. Langhans's monument, at Hindelbank, near Berne, Dr. SMITH* attributes its origin to some revengeful feelings in Mr. Nabl, the sculptor, who thought himself disgraced by the painting and gilding the family of D'E----, had caused to be daubed over the superb mausoleum he had erected to one of their relations in the same church. The learned Dr. will, I hope, give credit to a native of Berne, and niece of Mrs. Langhans, when she asserts, that he knows, and has written even more than what is commonly known in Switzerland, and in the family of this lady. The anecdote with which he has amused his readers is as fabulous, though not so much sentimental, as that of MAYER†.

He has feigned that the statuary, while he was occupied in erecting a superb mo-

* Vol. iii. p. 176. "Tour on the Continent in 1786 and 1787," &c.

† "Tableau Historique, Politique et Philosophique de la Suisse," p. 22, lettre xx. de Berne.

nument to vanity in a country village, became passionately enamoured of the curate's wife, a beautiful woman in the prime of life, and that, a deeply concerned witness of her untimely death, he thought of immortalizing at once, his tenderness and her deplorable fate.

Permit me, Sir, to contradict those two stories, equally founded on truth. Mrs. Langhans was truly beautiful, and of the most amiable disposition; but the tender sympathy for the grief of an inconsolable husband, the unanimous prayers of a flock by whom the curate and his wife were sincerely beloved, and who rewarded the labours of the artist, determined, alone, Mr. Nabl, a Prussian sculptor, to exert his great talents on this mournful occasion. The love of truth, and the tender care for the sacred memory of a relation, much esteemed and respected, prompt me to desire you to insert this letter in your Magazine.

I will not attempt a description of this monument, so often given in many English books of travels, and known by a fine French print, and an English one after it; both, it must be confessed, give a very inadequate idea of it. If, then, some amateurs of arts, after the reading of this letter, and of the various accounts of travellers, would wish to see its original model, made by the statuary himself, which is in my possession, I would very willingly gratify their curiosity.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

ELIZABETH WEBBER.

No. 8, Mount-street, Berkley-square,
13th Dec. 1797.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

B. G. in answer to N.'s question respecting what is meant by the "communion of saints," has, after a protestant divine, given only a partial view of the subject. This article of the ancient creed; referred by the tradition of the church to the apostles themselves, comprizes one of the leading dogmata of the catholic religion: it does not merely express, according to B. G.'s quotation from Archbishop Secker, "that communion of benevolence, kind offices, instruction, and edification, which should be among all good christians;" but as a point of the orthodox creed, acknowledged by the fathers of the church, further implies, that the faithful on earth communicate, or are in communion with the angels, and saints in heaven. It has indeed been the general belief of Christians from

from the time of the apostles, that there is immediately within the divine presence, besides the hosts of angels, a society, or community of patriarchs, prophets, martyrs, and other holy persons *, who, in their state of glory, still sympathize with the faithful below, under their manifold trials; assisting, and comforting them in various ways, or presenting their prayers, and interceding for them with the divine majesty.

The communion of saints, and also the nature of the intercourse which subsists between the saints of the triumphant, heavenly church, and members of the suffering church, or purgatory, and those of the church militant on earth; is explained, and at the same time enforced as an indispensable article of belief, by the following decree of the council of Trent. "The holy synod commands all bishops, and all others who have the charge and care of teaching, diligently to instruct the faithful: first, concerning the intercession and invocation of saints; and concerning the honouring of reliques; and the lawful use of images, according to the practice of the catholic and apostolic church, received from the primitive ages of Christianity, and according to the consent of the holy fathers, and the decrees of the holy councils; teaching them that the saints now reigning, together with Christ, do offer their prayers to God for men; that it is good and profitable to invoke them with humble supplication; and to fly to their prayers, aid, and assistance, for the obtaining the benefits of God, through his son Jesus Christ, our Lord, who is our only Redeemer and Saviour."

Whoever, therefore, in repeating the creed, seriously professes his faith in the "communion of saints," must believe not only the above statement respecting it, but likewise pledges his belief in the preceding article, "the holy catholic church;" by which is understood, in the opinion of good Christians, founded on the authority of ancient divines †, "the society of the faithful, who are united by the profession of the same faith, and by a participation in the same sacraments, under the authority of legitimate pastors, whose visible head is the pope, bishop of

* Revelations, chap. 4. 6, 7. 20, &c. Compare, "St. Cyprian de Mortalit." "Ambrosius de Viduis." "Augustinus de Civitate, lib. xx. cap. 9."

† "St. Bernard. ep. 113." "Cyprian. Lib. de Unitat. Eccles." "Augustinus. Lib. de Verâ Relig. cap. 5 and 7." &c. &c.

Rome, successor of St. Peter, vicar of Jesus Christ upon earth."

Your correspondent N. in proposing his question, had probably some doubts respecting the consistency of the English church, which obliges its members, during divine service, solemnly to repeat the catholic profession of faith, and yet, in reality, condemns, or rejects *, the principal articles of it.

Feb. 22, 1798.

R. M.

THE ENQUIRER, No. XV.

WHAT IS EDUCATION?

THE other day I paid a visit to a gentleman with whom, though greatly my superior in fortune, I have long been in habits of an easy intimacy. He rose in the world by honourable industry; and married, rather late in life, a lady to whom he had been long attached, and in whom centered the wealth of several expiring families. Their earnest wish for children was not immediately gratified. At length they were made happy by a son, who, from the moment he was born, engrossed all their care and attention. My friend received me in his library, where I found him busied in turning over books of education, of which he had collected all that were worthy notice, from Xenophon to Locke, and from Locke to Catharine Macaulay. As he knows I have been engaged in the business of instruction, he did me the honour to consult me on the subject of his researches, hoping, he said, that, out of all the systems before him, we should be able to form a plan equally complete and comprehensive; it being the determination of both himself and his lady to chuse the best that could be had, and to spare neither pains nor expence in making their child all that was great and good. I gave him my thoughts with the utmost freedom, and after I returned home, threw upon paper the observations which had occurred to me.

The first thing to be considered, with respect to education, is the object of it. This appears to me to have been generally misunderstood. Education, in its largest sense, is a thing of great scope and extent. It includes the whole process by which a human being is formed to be what he is, in habits, principles, and cultivation of every kind. But of this a very small part is in the power even of the parent

* Articles of the Church of England, 22. himself;

himself; a smaller still can be directed by purchased tuition of any kind. You engage for your child masters and tutors at large salaries, and you do well, for they are competent to instruct him; they will give him the means, at least, of acquiring science and accomplishments; but in the business of education, properly so called, they can do little for you. Do you ask then, what will educate your son? Your example will educate him; your conversation with your friends; the business he sees you transact; the likings and dislikings you express; these will educate him---the society you live in will educate him; your domestics will educate him; above all, your rank and situation in life, your house, your table, your pleasure-grounds, your hounds and your stables will educate him. It is not in your power to withdraw him from the continual influence of these things, except you were to withdraw yourself from them also. You speak of *beginning* the education of your son. The moment he was able to form an idea his education was already begun; the education of circumstances---insensible education---which, like insensible perspiration, is of more constant and powerful effect, and of infinitely more consequence to the habit than that which is direct and apparent. This education goes on at every instant of time; it goes on *like* time; you can neither stop it nor turn its course. What these have a tendency to make your child, that he will be. Maxims and documents are good precisely till they are tried, and no longer; they will teach him to talk, and nothing more. The *circumstances* in which your son is placed will be even more prevalent than your example; and you have no right to expect *him* to become what you yourself are, but by the same means. You, that have toiled during youth, to set your son upon higher ground, and to enable him to begin where you left off, do not expect that son to be what you were, diligent, modest, active, simple in his tastes, fertile in resources. You have put him under quite a different master. Poverty educated you; wealth will educate him. You cannot suppose the result will be the same. You must not even expect that he will be what you now are; for though relaxed perhaps from the severity of your frugal habits, you still derive advantage from having formed them; and, in your heart, you like plain dinners, and early hours, and old friends, whenever your fortune will permit you to enjoy them. But it will not be so with

your son: his tastes will be formed by your present situation, and in no degree by your former one. But I take great care, you will say, to counteract these tendencies, and to bring him up in hardy and simple manners. I know their value, and am resolved that he shall acquire no other. Yes, you make him hardy; that is to say, you take a country-house in a good air, and make him run, well clothed and carefully attended, for, it may be, an hour in a clear frosty winter's day upon your gravelled terrace; or perhaps you take the puny shivering infant from his warm bed, and dip him in an icy cold bath, and you think you have done great matters. And so you have; you have done all you can. But *you* were suffered to run abroad half the day on a bleak heath, in weather fit and unfit, wading barefoot through dirty ponds, sometimes losing your way benighted, scrambling over hedges, climbing trees, in perils every hour both of life and limb. Your life was of very little consequence to any one; even your parents, encumbered with a numerous family, had little time to indulge the softnesses of affection, or the solicitude of anxiety; and to every one else it was of no consequence at all. It is not possible for you, it would not even be right for you, in your present situation, to pay no more attention to your child than was paid to you. In these mimic experiments of education, there is always something which distinguishes them from reality; some weak part left unfortified, for the arrows of misfortune to find their way into. Achilles was a young nobleman, *dios Achilleus*, and therefore, though he had Chiron for his tutor, there was one foot left undipped. You may throw by Rousseau; your parents practiced without having read it; and you may read, but *imperious circumstances* forbid you the practice of it.

You are sensible of the advantages of simplicity of diet, and you make a point of restricting that of your child to the plainest food, for you are resolved that he shall not be nice. But this plain food is of the choicest quality, prepared by your own cook; his fruit is ripened from your walls; his cloth, his glasses, all the accompaniments of the table, are such as are only met with in families of opulence; the very servants who attend him are neat, well dressed, and have a certain air of fashion. You may call this simplicity, but I say he will be nice, for it is a kind of simplicity which only wealth can attain to, and which will subject him to be

be disgusted at all common tables. Besides, he will from time to time partake of those delicacies which your table abounds with; you yourself will give him of them occasionally; you would be unkind if you did not; your servants, if good natured, will do the same. Do you think you can keep the full stream of luxury running by his lips, and he not taste of it? Vain imagination!

I would not be understood to inveigh against wealth, or against the enjoyments of it; they are real enjoyments, and allied to many elegancies in manners and in taste; I only wish to prevent unprofitable pains and inconsistent expectations.

You are sensible of the benefit of early rising, and you may, if you please, make it a point that your daughter shall retire with her governess, and your son with his tutor, at the hour when you are preparing to see company. But their sleep, in the first place, will not be so sweet and undisturbed amidst the rattle of carriages, and the glare of tapers glancing through the rooms, as that of the village child in his quiet cottage, protected by silence and darkness; and, moreover, you may depend upon it, that as the coercive power of education is laid aside, they will in a few months slide into the habitudes of the rest of the family, whose hours are determined by their company and situation in life. You have, however, done good as far as it goes; it is something gained to defer pernicious habits, if we cannot prevent them.

There is nothing which has so little share in education as direct precept. To be convinced of this, we need only reflect, that there is no one point we labour more to establish with children than that of their speaking truth, and there is not any in which we succeed worse. And why? Because children readily see we have an interest in it. Their speaking truth is used by us as an engine of government. "Tell me, my dear child, when you have broken any thing, and I will not be angry with you." "Thank you for nothing, says the child. If I prevent you from finding it out, I am sure you will not be angry;" and nine times out of ten he *can* prevent it. He knows that, in the common intercourses of life, you tell a thousand falsehoods. But these are necessary lies on important occasions.

Your child is the best judge how much occasion he has to tell a lie; he may have as great occasion for it, as you have to conceal a bad piece of news from a sick friend, or to hide your vexation from an unwel-

come visitor. That authority which extends its claims over every action, and even every thought, which insists upon an answer to every interrogation, however indiscreet or oppressive to the feelings, will, in young or old, produce falsehood; or, if in some few instances, the deeply imbibed fear of future and unknown punishment should restrain from direct falsehood, it will produce a habit of dissimulation, which is still worse. The child, the slave, or the subject, who, on proper occasions may not say, "I do not chuse to tell," will certainly, by the circumstances in which you place him, be driven to have recourse to deceit, even should he not be countenanced by your example.

I do not mean to assert, that sentiments inculcated in education have no influence; they have much, though not the most: but it is the sentiments we let drop occasionally, the conversation they overhear when playing unnoticed in a corner of the room, which has an effect upon children, and not what is addressed directly to them in the tone of exhortation. If you would know precisely the effect these set discourses have upon your child, be pleased to reflect upon that which a discourse from the pulpit, which you have reason to think merely professional, has upon you. Children have almost an intuitive discernment between the maxims you bring forward for their use; and those by which you direct your own conduct. Be as cunning as you will, they are always more cunning than you. Every child knows whom his father and mother love, and see with pleasure, and whom they dislike; for whom they think themselves obliged to set out their best plate and china; whom they think it an honour to visit, and upon whom they confer honour by admitting them to their company. "Respect nothing so much as virtue, (says Eugenio to his son) virtue and talents are the only grounds of distinction." The child presently has occasion to enquire why his father pulls off his hat to some people and not to others; he is told, that outward respect must be proportioned to different stations in life; this is a little difficult of comprehension; however, by dint of explanation, he gets over it tolerably well. But he sees his father's house in the bustle and hurry of preparation; common business laid aside, every body in movement, an unusual anxiety to please and to shine. Nobody is at leisure to receive his caresses, or attend to his questions; his lessons are interrupted, his hours deranged. At length a
guest

guest arrives—It is my Lord—whom he has heard you speak of, twenty times, as one of the most worthless characters upon earth. Your child, Eugenio, has received a lesson of education. Resume, if you will, your systems of morality on the morrow, you will in vain attempt to eradicate it. “You expect company, Mamma, must I be dressed to-day?” “No, it is only good Mrs. such a one.” Your child has received a lesson of education, one which she well understands, and will long remember. You have sent your child to a public school, but to secure his morals against the vice which you too justly apprehend abounds there, you have given him a private tutor, a man of strict morals and religion. He may help him to prepare his tasks, but do you imagine it will be in his power to form his mind? His schoolfellows, the allowance you give him, the manners of the age, and of the place, will do that, and not the lectures which he is obliged to hear. If these are different from what you yourself experienced, you must not be surprised to see him gradually recede from the principles, civil and religious, which you hold, and to break off from your connections, and to adopt manners different from your own. This is remarkably exemplified amongst those of the Dissenters who have risen to wealth and consequence. I believe it would be difficult to find an instance of families, who, for three generations, have kept their carriage and continued Dissenters.

Education, it is often observed, is an expensive thing. It is so, but the paying for lessons is the smallest part of the cost. If you would go to the price of having your son a worthy man, you must be so yourself; your friends, your servants, your company must be all of that stamp. Suppose this to be the case, much is done; but there will remain circumstances which perhaps you cannot alter, that will still have their effect. Do you wish him to love simplicity? Would you be content to lay down your coach, to drop your title? Where is the parent who would do this to educate his son? You carry him to the workshops of artisans, and show him different machines and fabrics, to awaken his ingenuity. The necessity of getting his bread would awaken it much more effectually. The single circumstance of having a fortune to get, or a fortune to spend, will probably operate more strongly upon his mind, not only than your precepts, but even than your example. You wish your child to be

modest and unassuming; you are so, perhaps, yourself, and you pay liberally a preceptor for giving him lessons of humility. You do not perceive, that the very circumstance of having a man of letters and accomplishments retained about his person, for his sole advantage, tends more forcibly to inspire him with an idea of self-consequence, than all the lessons he can give him to repress it. *Why do not you look sad, you rascal?* says the Undertaker to his man, in the play of the Funeral, *I give you I know not how much money for looking sad, and the more I give you, the gladder I think you are.* So will it be with the wealthy heir. The lectures that are given him, on condescension and affability, only prove to him upon how much higher ground he stands than those about him; and the very pains that are taken with his moral character will make him proud, by shewing him how much he is the object of attention. You cannot help these things. Your servants, out of respect to you, will bear with his petulance; your company, out of respect to you, will forbear to check his impatience; and you yourself, if he is clever, will repeat his observations.

In the exploded doctrine of sympathies, you are directed, if you have cut your finger, to let that alone, and put your plaister upon the knife. This is very bad doctrine, I must confess, in philosophy, but very good in morals. Is a man luxurious, self-indulgent? do not apply your *physic of the soul* to him, but cure his fortune. Is he haughty? cure his rank, his title. Is he vulgar? cure his company. Is he dissident, or mean-spirited? cure his poverty, give him consequence—but these prescriptions go far beyond the family recipes of education.

What then is the result? In the first place, that we should contract our ideas of education, and expect no more from it than it is able to perform. It can give *instruction*. There will always be an essential difference between a human being cultivated and uncultivated. Education can provide proper instructors in the various arts and sciences, and portion out to the best advantage, those precious hours of youth which never will return. It can likewise give, in a great degree, personal habits; and even if these should afterwards give way, under the influence of contrary circumstances, your child will feel the good effects of them, for the later and the less will he go into what is wrong. Let us also be assured, that the business of education, properly so called,

is not transferrable. You may engage masters to instruct your child in this or the other accomplishment, but you must *educate* him yourself. You not only ought to do it, but you *must* do it, whether you intend it or no. As education is a thing necessary for all; for the poor and for the rich, for the illiterate as well as for the learned; providence has not made it dependent upon systems uncertain, operose, and difficult of investigation. It is not necessary with Rousseau or Madame Genlis, to devote to the education of one child, the talents and the time of a number of grown men; to surround him with an artificial world; and to counteract, by maxims, the natural tendencies of the situation he is placed in in society. Every one has time to educate his child;—the poor man educates him while working in his cottage—the man of business while employed in his counting-house.

Do we see a father who is diligent in his profession, domestic in his habits, whose house is the resort of well-informed intelligent people—a mother, whose time is usefully filled, whose attention to her duties secures esteem, and whose amiable manners attract affection? Do not be solicitous, respectable couple, about the moral education of your offspring! do not be uneasy because you cannot surround them with the apparatus of books and systems; or fancy you must retire from the world to devote yourselves to their improvement. In *your* world they are brought up much better than could be under any plan of factitious education which you could provide for them; they will imbibe affection from your caresses; taste from your conversation; urbanity from the commerce of your society; and mutual love from your example. Do not regret that you are not rich enough to provide tutors and governors, to watch his steps with sedulous and servile anxiety, and furnish him with maxims it is morally impossible he should act upon when grown up. Do not you see how seldom this over culture produces its effect, and how many shining and excellent characters start up every day, from the bosom of obscurity, with scarcely any care at all?

Are children then to be neglected? surely not; but having given them the instruction and accomplishments which their situation in life requires, let us reject superfluous solicitude, and trust that their characters will form themselves from the spontaneous influence of good ex-

amples, and circumstances which impel them to useful action.

But the education of your house, important as it is, is only a part of a more comprehensive system. Providence takes your child, where you leave him. Providence continues his education upon a larger scale, and by a process which includes means far more efficacious. Has your son entered the world at eighteen, opinionated, haughty, rash, inclined to dissipation? Do not despair, he may yet be cured of these faults, if it pleases heaven. There are remedies which you could not persuade yourself to use, if they were in your power, and which are specific in cases of this kind. How often do we see the presumptuous, giddy youth, changed into the wise counsellor, the confederate, steady friend! How often the thoughtless, gay girl, into the sober wife, the affectionate mother! Faded beauty, humbled self-consequence, disappointed ambition, loss of fortune, this is the rough physic provided by providence, to meliorate the temper, to correct the offensive petulancies of youth, and bring out all the energies of the finished character. Afflictions soften the proud; difficulties push forward the ingenious; successful industry gives consequence and credit, and develops a thousand latent good qualities. There is no malady of the mind so inveterate, which this education of events is not calculated to cure, if life were long enough; and shall we not hope, that he, in whose hand are all the remedial processes of nature, will renew the discipline in another state, and finish the imperfect man?

States are educated as individuals, by circumstances; the prophet may cry aloud, and spare not; the philosopher may descant on morals; eloquence may exhaust itself in invective against the vices of the age: these vices will certainly follow certain states of poverty or riches, ignorance or high civilization. But what these gentle alteratives fail of doing, may be accomplished by an unsuccessful war, a loss of trade, or any of those great calamities, by which it pleases Providence to speak to a nation in such language as will be heard. If, as a nation, we would be cured of pride, it must be by mortification; if of luxury, by a national bankruptcy, perhaps; if of injustice, or the spirit of domination, by a loss of national consequence. In comparison of these strong remedies, a *fast*, or a *sermon*, are prescriptions of very little efficacy.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I Am a constant reader of your Monthly Magazine, and must own I am much pleased with the Journal of Mr. HOUSMAN; but I am sorry he should so far mislead your readers, by stating in your Magazine for January, 1798, that adjoining the road from Birmingham to Wolverhampton, he saw a number of fires burning in a field of oats; and that the works for forging iron in that neighbourhood belong to Mr. WILKINSON: it is true that Mr. W. has large works there, but though he has expended perhaps 60,000*l.* in his erections, there are many works in the vicinity of Wolverhampton which make more iron than he does. I have attended Mr. HOUSMAN hitherto with pleasure, as I know most of the places he speaks of. I am, Sir, &c.

Donee, JAS. LOXDALE.

Near Wolverhampton,

2d March, 1798.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

UNDERSTANDING that considerable doubts have arisen respecting the authenticity of the manuscripts of the late Rev. Mr. Toplady, (which came into my hands, as his executor, and which I have since communicated to Mr. Row, for publication,) I feel myself called upon to step forward, and vindicate them from the charge of *imposition*. Those persons who supposed them to be surreptitious, must have done so from a knowledge of that clause in Mr. T's will, which directs "all the manuscripts of, and in his own hand-writing, to be consumed by fire, within one week after his interment." It must however be observed, that Mr. T. little thought, at the time of his making his will, that he should perform, in part, this sad office himself, which he actually did, assisted by me. We were two days occupied in the business; and those few writings, which have escaped the flames, would doubtless have shared the same fate as the rest, if it had not been for the intervention of the late Dr. Gifford, and the Rev. Mr. Ryland senior, of Northampton, who called to see Mr. Toplady, during his illness, and found him in the very act of destroying his papers. They expressed their sincere regret at this procedure, and endeavoured to divert him from the further execution of his purpose. To this, Mr. Toplady, after repeated expostulations, at length reluctantly consented. Then, turning to

me, he said, "My dear friend, you are at liberty to do whatever you please with the rest," which declaration has virtually done away the injunction laid upon me by his will.

And here I cannot but lament, the loss which the religious and literary world have sustained, from the scrupulous delicacy of Mr. T's mind. The answers he assigned to me for this part of his conduct, were, that "some passages might be twisted from their intended meaning, which, when dead, he should not be able to defend." I perceived, among the MSS. which were committed to the flames, many works of taste and genius, particularly a very voluminous "*History of England*," nearly completed. There are, however, among the manuscripts which have been rescued, "*An Essay towards a concise Chronological Dictionary*," and, "*An History of the Ancient State of Britain*," in sixteen letters, addressed to the late Mrs. Catherine Macaulay, which I doubt not will confirm his reputation as a writer. I understand Mr. Row designs shortly to publish them:

I cannot conclude this letter without improving the opportunity of returning my sincere thanks to Mr. Row for the very liberal manner in which he has conducted himself, and the ample justice he has rendered, at an enormous expence, to the publication of the books of my dear deceased friend. I am confident, the public feel themselves equally indebted to his exertions in the cause of religion. I have only to add, that I have given up all the manuscripts I have found to Mr. Row, who will publish them in a seventh volume, as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers shall be found. From my knowledge of the contents, I can assure the public, that for usefulness, sentiment, and language, they are not inferior to those published in Mr. Toplady's lifetime. If any persons should still entertain doubts of their authenticity, they may, by reference to Mr. Row, Great Marlborough-street, see the MS. in the hand-writing of Mr. Toplady himself, or upon application to me, I will give them every satisfaction in my power. I remain your's, &c. WILLIAM HUSSEY.

Kensington Gore, March, 1798.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

WE begin to read, with delight, those works of genius, with which German literature is now richly stored. Yet we fail not to remark in them,

them, a wild extravagance of fancy, and a morbid irritability of feeling, which we cannot easily suppose to be copied from nature. The feverish pride, the wild, maddening love, the imagination extracting from every incident and appearance, new means of sorrow; make the Werter of Goethe, appear almost a being different in genus from those which romance and real life present to us in Britain. Schiller is equally accounted to have, in his fine dramas, overleaped the bounds of nature. Charles Moor, Fiesco, with the young hero and heroine of his "*Cabal and Love*," appear to us so extravagant in all their fancies and all their distresses, that we should not, probably, endure with patience, their representation upon our stage.

But, some facts have fallen within my knowledge, which incline me to believe, that these characters must seem to the Germans, for whom they were written, to be sufficiently within the range of the probabilities of ordinary life. I have had occasion to be acquainted with several gentlemen from Germany, who have visited this country. I think that I have observed in them all, *that generic character*, of which "*Werter*," and others imagined by Schiller, are but subordinate species. They were men of virtue and learning, of elegant manners, of a certain generosity of nature, fitted to win affection, and to command esteem. But, their imaginations were uncommonly fervid and romantic; their feelings were pregnant with excessive sensibility; they were, in their tempers, jealous of the respect and attentions which they thought their due, even to a degree that it was impossible to satisfy; there seemed to hang about them a wayward sickliness of spirit, unfitting them for the sober and uniform business of common life. In one of the early volumes of the old "*Annual Register*," there is an affecting account of the trial, condemnation, and execution of a youth, named Stirn, for the murder of a Mr. Matthew, which seems to confirm, in a remarkable manner, this idea of mine. Stirn was a German youth, of extraordinary genius and accomplishments, who had come into England to seek a situation, in which his qualifications might make his fortune. With difficulty he obtained the employment of an usher in a boarding-school. His integrity, the elegance and accuracy of his knowledge, with his assiduity in teaching, made his assistance exceedingly valuable to the master of the school; while,

on the other hand, the incredible jealousy of his temper rendered him excessively troublesome, as an inmate in the family. Ere he had been long here, he became acquainted with Mr. Matthew, by whom he was invited, with offers of respectful treatment and a liberal salary, to take up his residence in his family, for the purpose of instructing his wife and daughter in music, and Mr. Matthew himself in the Greek and Roman classics. With Mr. Matthew he had not long resided, when he began to fancy, that mockery and insults were offered to him, which had no existence, save in his own disordered imagination. He became furiously querulous; and reciprocal ill-humour was naturally excited in the minds of Mr. Matthew and family. Frequent explanations made Stirn, from time to time, curse the gloominess of his own temper, intreat pardon for his suspicions, and abjure them in the deepest anguish of heart. Nevertheless were these suspicions still renewed on the very next moment, and still exasperated beyond their former rage. Matthew became at length no less unjust than Stirn; in the madness of resentment, he accused the youth of attempting to seduce the affections of his wife, and of filching some articles of his property; then thrust him contemptuously out of doors. Stirn, utterly incapable of these crimes, or indeed of any base and mean act, was driven, by this treatment, to the last frenzy of despair. He regarded himself as contaminated and debased beyond the possibility of restoration to honour, by the very circumstance of any person's having dared to name such crimes in the same breath with his name. Branded as a thief, and as a seducer driven ignominiously out of doors; how should he continue longer in England? how return to meet the eyes of his friends in Germany? No; thus vile, he could not endure to live: nor should the author of his woes survive the wrongs which he had done him! Having solicited a meeting with Mr. Matthew, in the presence of some common friends; the unfortunate youth seized an opportunity of shooting him through the head; and was, with difficulty, prevented from consummating the same violence upon himself. He was then seized, conveyed to prison, brought to trial, condemned to death. I do not certainly remember, whether he did not, by taking poison, withdraw himself from the ignominy of a public execution. I think, upon recollection, that before he resolved to assassinate Matthew, he had

had, in vain, called him out to single combat. Besides, if I mistake not, there is not a little in those distinctions of rank, and those subdivisions of dominion which are established in Germany, that tends to foment this irritability of imagination and temper. The pride of birth and rank still reigns there, in its full vigour, infests all the scenes of common life, and continually disturbs the pleasures of social intercourse. There are in Germany, a very great multitude of poor nobility, who have nothing but the pride and pretensions of high birth, the education, the manners, and the wants of gentlemen; and who are obliged to seek their fortune in the world, amid difficulties with which it often happens that their pride can ill brook, to contend. The intercourse too, among the inhabitants of so many different principalities and states, is necessarily carried on with a punctiliousness and jealousy, which are not so vigilantly exercised in the intercourse of persons who are, all alike, subjects of the same great kingdom.

If I err not in my inference from these facts and considerations, Schiller and Goethe, and the German writers of taste and fancy in general, are, by it, in a great measure vindicated from that charge of extravagance, which English critics have too hastily urged against them. What would be with us extravagance, is with them but nature. Characters not very dissimilar to those of Moor and Werter are not unfrequent in Germany. It is from the state of human society in that country, that the wild, terrific pathos and sublimity of the German works of genius, take their origin. To those facts and characters which I have above cited in explaining my opinion, may be added, what the account of his life by Tissot furnishes, concerning the late amiable Dr. Zimmermann.

R. H.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE insertion of the following correction of the remarks in your last number, on the London and Middlesex Universal Tontine, will be esteemed a favour, by yours, &c.

March 3, 1798.

J. J. G.

The number of deaths and defaulters, which in the society's advertisement is printed 986, should be 586, but the reduction which this makes, in the sum I have stated as the charge of management, will be overbalanced, by adding the pay-

ment of one shilling per share to the agent, on the admission of each member; and thus corrected, the allowance to the agent, for his trouble in managing the concern, will be *three thousand two hundred and twenty-two pounds*. It must be observed, that this is exclusive of the expence of preparing the articles, of advertisements, and all other incidental charges, which were paid out of the fines.

By an oversight of your printer, the following reference to some judicious observations on the unprofitable nature of tontines, for a short term of years, was omitted.

* General Introduction to the fifth edit. of "*Dr. Price's Observations on Reversionary Payments*," published in 1792.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE executor of the late Henry Flood found, amongst other valuable papers, "*The History of the present Mr. Pitt's Administration*," from its commencement to that accomplished senator's decease; complete and ready for the press. The manuscript interspersed with characters of the most distinguished statesmen in Great Britain, and containing materials for two 8vo volumes, was committed to Mr. Edmund Malone, who undertook with avidity its immediate publication. Upwards of four years have elapsed, since that sacred deposit of his friend's fame was made by Sir Lawrence Parsons. Through the channel of your valuable miscellany, I therefore ask permission to inquire into the fate of a production, that I conceive must contribute to the information, not less than the entertainment, of all those who feel interested in the common cause of Great Britain and Ireland. I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

A DRAPER.

Dublin, January, 1798.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

YOUR correspondent A. P. B. in your Magazine for January, treats the accounts of *toads* having been found alive in solid rocks and trunks of trees, as fabulous; and compares them to the visionary tales of ghosts and spectres; grounding his disbelief principally upon the uncertainty of the evidence, which, he justly remarks, has never been given by the eye witnesses themselves, but through so many channels, that the original propagator can seldom be traced out

out to prove his assertions. I am glad to have it in my power to add something towards establishing the truth of this unaccountable phenomenon; with the advantage of relating only what fell under my own immediate observation.

I was led to make an experiment on a toad, by the perusal of one of Dr. Franklin's essays; where he asserts (though only from report) that they will live for ages in solid rock; and also assures us of a fact equally astonishing, and out of the common course of nature: that flies, corked up in wine in the West-Indies, &c. may frequently be restored to life in England, by exposing them to the heat of the sun's beams. This he tried himself, and has established beyond any doubt. Sir, Franklin, on this occasion, expresses himself rather romantically; he wishes he, and a few choice friends, could in the same manner be preserved in a cask of Madeira, and revived at the end of a century, to see how his dear country America flourished.

I was as doubtful as your correspondent in respect to the toads; but did not presume to dispute such high authority, merely on account of the improbability of the story, without assuring myself by the more certain test of experiment, which frequently, as in the present instance, baffles our reasoning.

I accordingly caught a large toad, which I confined in a glass tumbler, covered at the top with a large piece of cork, closed with sealing wax, so effectually, that no fresh air could be admitted, nor any thing possibly escape. In this state I left it in my room, and in a few hours, returning, found the glass, (which I had corked too tight) broken, and the animal escaped through the window, and fallen on to the pavement nearly fourteen feet, which must have hurt it, and very probably hastened its death.

I committed it once more to a similar confinement, with more caution, and in this state actually kept it alive *six months*. As I had no thoughts of publishing this circumstance at that time, I did not make so many observations as I otherwise should have done; but frequently remarked in the tumbler small black substances, resembling in shape little animals; and, as these alternately appeared and disappeared, the toad must have swallowed them; so that it is possible it possesses the property of the ruminating animals, in a much greater degree; for the throat had a constant motion, as if in the act of mastication;

yet, what is rather extraordinary, all the time I kept it, I never once saw its mouth open; and it seemed as strong a few days before it died as at first; so that I attribute its death rather to the fall, than to confinement, or want of food. The sides of the glass were so frequently obscured by a dark moisture, that I could scarcely discern the animal through them.

Your correspondent A. P. B. doubts, very naturally, that a creature furnished with lungs should exist when deprived of air; but what is here related, in my opinion, is a proof to the contrary; as the very small quantity in the glass, at the time of closing it up, would be vitiated and unfit for respiration in a few minutes; and I find no difficulty in admitting, that if this animal can (in direct contradiction to all the known laws of animated nature) exist for six months, deprived of air, food, or water, it may, for any argument we can produce to the contrary, survive centuries in similar circumstances; nor should I be at all surprised, if it was found to live in vacuo for a considerable time; an experiment, however, I have no inclination to try. I rather think what I have already done needs some apology, and shall add a few words in my own justification, as it may appear, that in this experiment I have permitted curiosity to get the better of humanity.

I have read, with abhorrence, the cruel experiments of Fontana, and some others, where thousands of harmless creatures, under the pretext of being serviceable to mankind, were put to death, in the most shocking and prolonged tortures: but in the present instance, I felt assured, that if the toad could live one day without fresh air, it must exist by means we are unacquainted with, and without pain or effort. Indeed, had it suffered visibly from a few minutes confinement, which I naturally expected, I should certainly have liberated it, and pursued the trial no further; but on the contrary, it seemed so perfectly at ease, that I fully expected it would have survived me, and the present generation. I beg leave to subscribe myself,

Sir, your's most respectfully,

EGERTON SMITH.

*Navigation Shop, Pool-lane,
Liverpool, Feb. 11, 1798.*

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I Have lately heard of several instances, in which the scurvy prevailed to a great

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great degree in ships, wherein the seamen had a considerable quantity of lime-juice and vegetables daily distributed to them. In all these instances, the disease broke out after a continuance of cold, rainy, and stormy weather; which made it necessary to keep the ports shut, obliged the seamen to remain much between decks, and allowed them no opportunity of drying their cloaths. I was, in consequence of such information, led to enquire and think of the modes of ventilating ships; and one occurred to me, which I cannot but believe would be very effectual, requiring no labour, and it might be put in practice at an inconsiderable expence.

The principle of the plan which I propose, I find, by looking into the "*Encyclopædia*," is not new; but I think the mode of accomplishing it, which I propose, could not have occurred, or it would have been carried into execution. If Sir, you think well of the plan, you will oblige me, by procuring its insertion in the Monthly Magazine, as, by this means, the public may be put in possession of it, and be enabled to judge of its expediency.

The plan which I offer is extremely simple, it consists merely in causing two tubes to descend from above the deck to the bottom of a vessel, or as low as ventilation is required; and which should communicate by smaller pipes (open at their extremities) with those places designed to be ventilated. There should be a contrivance for stopping these communicating pipes, so that ventilation may be occasionally prevented from taking place, or confined to any particular part of the vessel.

One of the principal air tubes should descend as near to the stern of the vessel as convenient, and the other as near to the stem.

Through that tube which is in the head, the foul air is to be extracted; and through that which is in the stern, the fresh air is to descend to the different decks and other apartments of the vessel.

The extraction of the air is easily effected, in the following manner: let a transverse tube be fitted to that which descends in the head of the vessel; it may be sunk within the level of the deck, so as to cause no inequality of surface. Let it be continued till it comes beneath the fire-place, then ascend in a perpendicular

direction through the fire, and open a little above it; or it may be made to communicate with the chimney.

It would be more convenient if the fire was near the place where the tube rises through the deck; and, in Indiamen, I am told, that the fire is in the fore-castle; but the experiment must equally succeed, if the tube be made to descend again till it is beneath the common fire-place.

The effect that will result from this contrivance, is obvious; when the tube which passes through the fire, is heated, the air will ascend with a force proportionable to its levity, and the ascending column can only be supplied from below, consequently it must come from all those parts of the ship with which the main tube communicates.

When the ports are open, the quantity of air thus exhausted from the ship, will be supplied from all quarters; but if they were all shut, and the hatchways and other openings completely closed, the renewal of fresh air is made certain by means of the tube which descends in the stern. The main air tube, where it rises above the deck in the stern, should, I think, have an horizontal one fitted to it, which might be made to traverse, so that it could be turned to windward; it might also expand at its extremity like the mouth of a trumpet; and thus perfectly fresh air must enter, and the force of the gale would tend to impel it into the vessel.

When that part of the tube which passes through the fire, is red hot, the draught which would be thus occasioned, might, perhaps, be too great, and the open pipes which communicate with the decks, might emit and imbibe the fresh air in so direct a stream, that it might be injurious to those persons within the current.

I therefore think it would be better, if those smaller pipes which lead from the main tubes were made to run along the decks, and communicate with them by numerous orifices. Two pipes opening into the main exhausting tube, might be extended along the tops of the deck, in the angle formed between the sides and the ceiling: and thus the air would be extracted equally from all parts, and in a manner not likely to occasion injurious currents. Some division of the stream of air which enters from the stern, might also be made, if it were thought necessary.

Thus, I imagine, a very complete, and

In no way injurious, ventilation may be obtained: the air in the vessel would be perfectly changed when the fire was strong, without expence or trouble; and a gradual and salubrious alteration of it might, at all times, be made, by a very little additional quantity of fuel. The air tubes should consist of separate joints, so that occasionally they might be taken to pieces.

I forbear to dwell upon particulars, as there are many circumstances in the construction and management of a ship, with which I am unacquainted, which might require alterations in this plan, the principle and general design of which is all that I suppose myself capable of judging.

The draft, I imagine, might be made so considerable, as even to allow of the conveyance of heated air into the interior parts of the vessel, should it, under any circumstances, be thought expedient.

Another advantage, which, as it appears to me, might arise from this contrivance, is, that of being able to dry the wet cloaths, by producing a current of air through any allotted part of the ship. For this purpose, the cloaths should be hung up in a close chamber, into which two pipes should be introduced, leading from each of the principal air tubes, and their communications with every other part of the vessel should be cut off, so that the whole current of air, which the fire produces, may be made to pass through this chamber.

I have, Sir, already mentioned the circumstances that led me to think of this plan; which appears to me so obvious and simple, as to reflect no credit on the proposer of it. As the subject is so foreign to my general pursuits, I may probably judge erroneously respecting it; but whilst I retain my present sentiments, I should feel myself culpable were I not in some way to make it public. In transport vessels, which are crowded with persons between decks, the enabling them, in all weathers, to breathe fresh air in such a situation, is so important an object, as to vindicate me in this intrusion on your time, and on the public, although the scheme which I have laid before you, should prove ineffectual.

I mentioned the plan to some gentlemen conversant in nautical affairs; but they thought the tubes would be injured, or put out of order, by the rough usage which they would meet with on board a

ship. This objection is of no weight, in my estimation; as the copper pipes may be made of any required degree of strength, may be placed against the sides of the vessel, and may even be incased in wood. I have neither leisure nor inclination to be obtruding this plan on the notice of those to whom such schemes are usually presented; but, Sir, if you think well of it, you will oblige me by laying it before the public. I am, Sir, with much respect, your obedient servant,

JOHN ABERNETHY.

St. Mildred's Court, March, 1798.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I Perfectly agree with your correspondent G. C. (M. M. Oct. p. 270,) in the general sentiment of the injustice and impolicy of confiscating the property of the public creditor. But I can by no means accord with all the sentiments contained in his letter, or the arguments upon which he builds his conclusion. Adopting, as I have done, upon mature deliberation, the settled conviction, that every thing that relates to the morals and political institutions of society, ought to be open to free and unreserved discussion; my mind could not but revolt, at finding every attempt at investigation on this subject most dogmatically proscribed three distinct times, in one short letter of a single page. Had the Magazine which contains this letter reached my retreat at an earlier period, I should have troubled you with my animadversions before: for I am deeply impressed with the magnitude of the object; and whatever may be the confidence of G. C. in legislative decisions, I am convinced that the time is fast approaching, when no recognition of ministers, no vote of parliament, can prevent the discussion he would prohibit. May that discussion be neither tumultuary nor impassioned! May the public mind be properly prepared to weigh every circumstance, and consider this important branch of our internal policy in all its relations and consequences! May the crisis of decision not precede the hour of mature deliberation! If this should be the case, I make no doubt that the people will be relieved from the oppression of this national burthen, and the public creditor be indemnified as he ought. But let the fundholder rest his claim upon a just foundation

tion. Let him not insist upon pledges he has never received; nor call, for the payment, upon those, who have neither asked, accepted, nor been benefited by the loan. That the clergy universally, the land-holders in general, and a large portion of the mercantile and manufacturing interest, may be considered as parties to the contract, cannot well, I think, be called in question. By their concurrence the funding system has been adopted; by them, in their own persons and the persons of their agents, has the debt in question been contracted; and in the pursuit of their ambitious and rapacious projects, has been accumulated the enormous burthen under which we groan. The revenues of the higher orders of the clergy, the salaries of placemen, the perquisites of office, the rent-roll of the free-holder, and the profits of the merchant and the banker, all have been extended by this compact with the capitalist---this wholesale plundering of posterity. Nothing, therefore, can be more atrocious, than for men of these descriptions to contemplate "the open robbery of those public creditors," with whose capitals they have so long been sporting. And yet from these classes (with exception to the two last, who are themselves too deeply interested,) assisted perhaps by a few uncalculating enthusiasts, is the attempt to be chiefly apprehended. Thus far, your correspondent G. C. and myself do not appear materially to differ. But I can by no means assent to the indiscriminating proposition, that, "the fund-holder has a right to look for his capital to the whole capital of the nation; its lands, its shipping, its foreign territories, its buildings, its trade, its manufactures, in a word, whatever constitutes its wealth," (including, of course, the industry and ingenuity of its inhabitants.) These, I say, are *not all* included in the pledge; for the description embraces immense bodies of people who have never been benefited by the contract, nor, by themselves or their agents, have joined in the pretended security; but who, convinced (in the language of your correspondent) that this "shameful mass of debt was contracted to accomplish the most shameful purposes," would long since have embraced the opportunity, if it had ever been offered, of checking the career of this hateful system of anticipation, that beggared their posterity to enslave themselves. But upon what foundation does G. C. attempt to establish his

hypothesis of an universal pledge? Why, truly, the reasoning is as futile as the conclusion is false. "Since every man in the kingdom," says he, "*by paying taxes*, has guaranteed these ministerial loans, we are all become partakers of the consequences, and partners in the acts." Might it not with as much propriety be asserted, that I become a partner in the act of highway robbery, by delivering my money when the pistol is at my breast? Far be it from me to be so eager a candidate for a solitary cell in Cold Bath-fields, as to draw an actual parallel between taxation and robbery on the highway: but the comparison goes far enough to support my argument; and I concern myself no further. Taxation, it must be admitted, is not the voluntary act of the party taxed; and I dare say I am not singular when I declare, that I would never have paid a single sixpence towards the interest of a debt, contracted without my consent, if I had not known that the laws and the magistrates would compel me so to do. It is not what we have *suffered*, but what we have gained, that must involve us, by implication, in a contract to which we never assented; and if the public creditor cannot prove, at least, a profitable and *voluntary* connivance, the unrepresented classes have assuredly a right to refer him, for indemnity, to the contracting parties. Upon these, indeed, his claim is solid and indubitable. These are the real debtors; and, if *the power of recovery* is not withheld from these, the creditor will have a right to prosecute his client; and "if not to the last shilling," at least to such a compromise as may divide the loss, resulting from their inordinate speculations, equally and equitably between them.

This is, in brief, my opinion, as to the justice and morality of the case. I am far, however, from considering the property of the fund-holder as out of danger. My sentiments, in this respect, at present, I believe, are far from being popular with *any party*; and under the influence of what circumstances the question may be hurried to an irrevocable decision, it is impossible at this time to foresee. A people groaning under seven and twenty millions of annual taxes, may become regardless of every thing but their own emancipation; and, considering the shortest road as the best, may shut their ears, in their turns, to the voice of reason and the pleadings of compassion; and devote, by one rash act, sixty thousand families

milies to beggary and ruin *. Or it may happen, that "those who profess themselves the admirers of order and good government," may find themselves in such a dilemma, that either the placeman or the stock-holder must be sacrificed; and as self-preservation is the first law of nature, and places and sinecures are freehold property! it is easy to decide which way the scale will turn. Nay, there is even a class of aristocratic innovators, among whom perhaps may be found "men of large landed property, professional lawyers, clergy maintained by a religion that inculcates honesty, and some British senators," who, under the mask of reform, aim only at the revival of the old feudal system in a new shape; and to whose views, accordingly, the confiscation in question would considerably administer. Let us hope, however, that a candid investigation of the claims of the stock-holder, may place them on a foundation not to be shaken by the rashness of the first description of men, the cupidity of the second, or the intrigues of the third. Certain it is, that from whatever quarter (*except one*) such an attempt were to proceed, an obstinate civil war must be the consequence; while a fair and equal representation of the people, might at once relieve the industry of the nation from the enormous burthen, and satisfy the demands of the public creditor.

March 2, 1798.

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To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,
KNOWING that your valuable Magazine has an extensive circulation in the commercial, as well as the literary world, I am induced to submit the following article, with a list of the number of commissions of bankruptcy (taken from the London Gazettes) from the year 1748 to the end of the year 1797, to your consideration.

* As far as I can learn, there are about 60,000 stock-holders. Of these, however, it may be said, there are many who have other property, and who, of course, would not be entirely ruined by the act of injustice under contemplation. But what is to become of the widows, the orphans, the wards of chancery, the aged, the imbecile,—that vast train of helpless individuals, who have no other means of subsistence than their little annuities in the stocks? If there were no other argument than common sympathy against it, yet the heart of every benevolent man would recoil at the project.

Number of bankruptcies from the year 1748 to the end of the year 1797.

Year.	Number.	Year.	Number.
1748	— 130	1773	— 507
1749	— 91	1774	— 337
1750	— 169	1775	— 350
1751	— 172	1776	— 435
1752	— 153	1777	— 535
1753	— 242	1778	— 656
1754	— 238	1779	— 522
1755	— 223	1780	— 458
1756	— 279	1781	— 458
1757	— 274	1782	— 558
1758	— 315	1783	— 532
1759	— 254	1784	— 521
1760	— 221	1785	— 502
1761	— 182	1786	— 510
1762	— 230	1787	— 509
1763	— 243	1788	— 707
1764	— 322	1789	— 562
1765	— 239	1790	— 585
1766	— 342	1791	— 583
1767	— 360	1792	— 636
1768	— 351	1793	— 1302
1769	— 344	1794	— 816
1770	— 397	1795	— 708
1771	— 433	1796	— 760
1772	— 523	1797	— 869

Total amount, from 1748 to 1797, 21,645

The year 1793, in which the present war commenced, stands conspicuous; the number of bankruptcies for that year amounting to one thousand three hundred and two! To such an alarming extent had bankruptcy arrived in that year, that it threatened to involve consequences of the most serious national importance; and the interposition of the legislature was thought necessary. To stop the tide of bankruptcy, to restore private credit, and thereby recover the energy of the national commerce, parliament voted 5,000,000*l.* of exchequer bills, at an interest of 2½*d.* per diem, or 16*s.* per ann. for the assistance of houses of known solvency and reputation.

"It is scarcely more than four years ago, (meaning the year 1793) says a celebrated writer, in a late treatise on finance, "that such a rot of bankruptcy spread itself over London, that the whole commercial fabric tottered; trade and credit were at a stand; and such were the state of things, that to prevent, or suspend a general bankruptcy, the government lent the merchants six* millions in

* This is an error: the actual sum granted by parliament was five millions; out of which the merchants of London received nearly one million; at Manchester, about 250,000*l.* at Liverpool, 130,000*l.* and at Bristol, 40,000*l.* the government

government paper; and now the merchants lend the government twenty-two millions in *their* paper!" Such, however, were the effects of this temporary relief, that the number of bankruptcies, which, in the month of May (the period of the greatest number) amounted to 228, fell in June to 165; and they still continued to decrease in July and August; in September they diminished, and were nearly on a par with the numbers in September 1792; they again, however, greatly increased in November, and have continued to increase, more or less, ever since, as will be seen by the list. I am, indeed, afraid that this increase will be progressive, as long as the present *just* and *necessary* war shall continue.

Although war, and other unforeseen accidents, indispensably swell the catalogue of bankruptcy, and involve hundreds of our honest citizens in ruin; yet it is to be lamented, that there are *men* who add no inconsiderable number to the list more from motives of *policy* than from *necessity*, and who *flourish* among the *werehouses*, to the absolute ruin of other honest and industrious tradesmen. The French made a judicious distinction between *bankruptcy* and *failure*; the first they considered as voluntary and fraudulent; and the latter as constrained and unavoidable, by means of unforeseen accidents.

Between these two characters there ought, certainly, to be some distinction; the honest man, who breaks in consequence of misfortunes, cannot, with justice, be placed, as he now is, on a level with the *fraudulent bankrupt*. In some countries there is a law which condemns a bankrupt, according to the French definition of the word, to wear green and other coloured caps, (at Lucca they wear one of an orange colour) as a badge of disgrace; perhaps, Mr. Editor, if such a law, under proper regulations, existed in this country, it would, in some degree, check the present rapid progress of *bankruptcy*. I remain your's, &c. M. J.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I Have seen several articles in your past numbers, respecting forgeries on the Bank, one of which, in particular, suggests the following queries, which I wish some of your law correspondents to answer, through the medium of your Magazine.

Mr. LANDSEER, the engraver, states,

that a plan has been refused, by the Bank Directors, which had been approved by himself, and Messrs. HEATH, SHARP, FITTLER, LOWRY, and BARTOLOZZI, as well calculated to lessen, if not prevent forgeries.

I have, among many others, been a sufferer by forgeries; in such cases the Bank makes the person to whom they trace the note, pay the amount, without offering the smallest proof of its being a forged one.

Have the Bank a right to declare, that a note which they trace back to me is a forged one, and yet to offer no proof that it is so?

If it be a forged one, have they a right, and what right, TO KEEP IT, without paying the amount?

If a person has lost money in this way, has he a right to bring any action of damages against the Bank, as having been the cause of his loss, by issuing notes which any common engraver might copy, when they might have *issued such as could not be copied* by any of the known arts of engraving.

A SHOPKEEPER.

Strand, February 13, 1798.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I Hope you will permit me to insert, in your far-known Magazine, an emendation of a passage in Aristotle; a passage which all the critics and commentators seem to have overlooked. It is in the xviiith chapter of the second book of his "*Art. Rhetor.*" where he is discoursing concerning the manners of the rich: I do not think the common acceptance of the sentence right: it runs thus: ὁ γὰρ πλούσιος, οἷον τιμῇ τις ἐστὶ τῆς ἀξίας τῶν ἀλλῶν. The Stagyrte had said in the preceding sentence—"Rich men are disposed to be proud and insolent, as they suppose they have all things that are good, ἀπαντα τὰγαθὰ;" in this next then comes γὰρ, which appears to have no connection with the former period. Instead of γὰρ then, I would substitute γέν: which two, in their abbreviated state, are not very unlike one another; and instead of ἀλλῶν, I would put αὐτῶν, which is surely no great violation of text. The sentence now will run thus: "rich men are disposed to be proud and insolent, as they suppose they have all things that are good; *wealth then (in their opinion) is, as it were, a certain glory, or boast, arising from the estimation of these same things that are good.*"

W. C. H.
For

For the Monthly Magazine.

A DESCRIPTIVE ACCOUNT of NEW-YORK and its ENVIRONS, with OBSERVATIONS on the INHABITANTS, &c.

MR. EDITOR,

AT a period when the rising grandeur of the United States of North America attracts universal admiration, a transient sketch of the flourishing city of New-York, may prove not unwelcome to some of your readers: permit, therefore, a voyager who lately made that maritime port his residence, to present you with the following impartial lines.

Having early imbibed a partiality in favour of the new federal republic, I resolved to cross the vast Atlantic, and bid a temporary adieu to the worse than savage warfare and tumultuous commotions that desolated unhappy Europe!—I therefore took my passage in an American trader bound for New-York, and after a tedious and stormy passage of eight weeks, to my extreme satisfaction, I found myself securely moored alongside the quays of that celebrated city. To dwell upon the dangers of the voyage, the despondency arising from sea-sickness, or the badness and scantiness of our fare, is not my intention; I shall only caution others, who incline to make the same trip, prudently to provide themselves with a private stock of provisions, and not to trust alone to the cabin fare! Dr. Franklin wisely recommends the like precaution: but I had not then read his wholesome advice. Winter had commenced its usual rigors, on our arrival off the Jersey shore, and the keen north-westerns sufficiently indicated the change of climate. Off Barney-gatt, a heavy gale drove us out to sea, after broaching our last cask of water! but fortunately it abated the third day, and a fair breeze springing up, wafted us merrily into our destined port. The night of our arrival was beautifully serene, though piercing cold; the moonbeams shone resplendent, exhibiting in the softest colours, the highly romantic and variegated scenery around the magnificent harbour of New-York—a perspective in itself ever interesting and delightful to behold, and then rendered infinitely more so, to one so long accustomed to the dull, cheerless, and unvarying scene of sky and water!—a *coup d'œil* so sublime, and at so still, contemplative an hour of the night, could not fail to harmonize with my feelings, and predispose me favourably towards Columbia:

no sounds, save those of the southern breeze wafting us swiftly along, and of the gliding vessel foaming through the lucid waves, disturbed my reverie! absorbed in these pleasurable sensations, I imperceptibly reached the place of anchorage in the east river, at dawn of day: here, along the numerous docks and quays, or slips (as the Americans call them), the larger vessels usually load and unload. On first perambulating the city, the most striking novelty which awakened my attention, was the multitude of negroes and mulattoes, of both sexes; whose appearance, however, bespoke comfort and humane treatment. The well-known accents of the English tongue universally spoken here, strongly reminded me of good old England, while a thousand nameless incidents and reflections crowded on my memory, intermingling regret with the satisfaction I felt on being safe-landed on a kindred-shore! The extent and beauty, and population of New-York, accorded perfectly with the expectations I had formed: the latter is said to exceed 45,000, which I think not over-rated: the streets are in general wide and regular, with well-paved foot-paths. The merchants and principal tradesmen chiefly inhabit Pearl and Water streets, which run, though rather irregularly, throughout the city; but the handsomest houses and public edifices are near the Battery, and in Broadway, and the contiguous streets.—Broadway is undoubtedly the handsomest street in America, and for beauty of situation, unrivalled perhaps in Europe! The buildings, in the ancient parts of the town, are mostly Dutch-built, and gable-end towards the street, but look neat; some of their dates are of the last century, inscribed in conspicuous figures on their fronts: the modern houses are in the English style, and several of them would not discredit London itself. Cleanliness in the suburbs, and docks, is but ill-preserved; and, to this unsufferable neglect, during the intense summer-heat, the prevalence of dangerous fevers is probably owing:—at low-water, the stench occasioned by the effluvia arising from the docks on the east river, is horrible; and in their vicinity the fever always commences—an evident proof of the real cause; which abuse ought, and might easily be remedied, at a trifling expence and labour, when compared with the health and safety of the public. Some of the churches are handsome structures, with elegant spires. The new coffee-house

house in Water-street, appropriated to the purpose of an exchange, is a lofty, handsome brick edifice. The governor's house, on the Battery, facing Broadway, can lay claim to no pretensions for elegance of architecture, though large and massive. In the hospitals, neatness, good order, and humanity, prevail; greatly to the credit of the opulent New-Yorkers, who laudably vie in these and other patriotic institutions, with the Philadelphians and Bostonians. The society of Friends or Quakers, who are here very numerous, particularly merit commendation, as being liberal benefactors and promoters of every benevolent undertaking. Nothing delighted me more in this very pleasant city, than its admirable maritime situation, and the picturesque variety of its views, from several parts of the city and environs: the finest may be enjoyed from the Battery, the Belvedere, the North-river Baths, and from Brooklyn or Long Island. The prospect from the Battery is really enchanting! Where the fortifications once stood, now erased, the area is adorned with the governor's house, and some elegant modern buildings, and the remainder laid down in grass-plats and walks, shaded with trees. Both rivers are navigable for vessels of the largest burthen, as line of battle ships frequently demonstrated during the last war. Hell-Gate is a dangerous kind of whirlpool in the eastern channel, some few miles from the city; and requires an expert pilot. The Belvedere is an airy, elegant structure, near the city on the banks of the said channel, (improperly termed the East-river, being merely an arm of the sea, separating the main land from Long Island) and fitted up as a house for public entertainment and the convivial meetings of the British club, at whose expence it was built. I had some opportunities of witnessing the zealous attachment of its respectable members to the mother-country! Here the club occasionally give assemblies: this delightful spot is aptly named the Belvedere, the perspective from hence being exquisitely fine, especially at the vernal season; when the innumerable orchards on Long Island are in full blossom, and the well cultivated hills along its finely-indented shores then appearing in their most luxuriant beauty. The harbour, and its verdant islands, and the eastern-channel, are seen to particular advantage from the assembly-room of the Belvedere. The best views of the romantic Hudson, are from the western

quays and upper part of the city, likewise from the openings of the new streets leading from Broadway. York Island is connected with the main land at King's-bridge, about 12 miles from the city; the soil is generally barren, though in some places tolerably cultivated, and embellished with gentlemen's seats. On Long Island I rarely found the soil fertile, being for the most part rocky, sandy, and sterile, though Flat-bush, and some few spots are exceptions: the inhabitants seem an industrious, stout, hardy race, chiefly of Dutch descent: the Dutch language is yet taught in their grammar schools, though English is the common idiom. Farming is most productive on the western part of the island, from its vicinity to the metropolis, whose markets it regularly supplies with butter and milk, poultry, fruit, vegetables, and corn. This island extends considerably above a hundred miles in length; the breadth is trifling in proportion. Jamaica, Brooklyn, and Flat-bush, are pretty villages.

New-Town, or Newton, is a small place, remarkable for the excellent apples produced in its district: New-Town pippins being well known even in Europe.

Salisbury-Plain, in the centre of the island, is noted for grouse-shooting, and other game, and for the races held occasionally there; I never attended them, but understood they were sorry enough!

Rockaway, a bathing-place much frequented in the season, is near 30 miles from New York, on the southern shore of the island; here they often fish for and catch sharks, yet I never heard of accidents to bathers, from these voracious tigers of the deep! A tolerable inn afforded us some shelter from the tormenting mosquitos, that in myriads infest the sandy shores and marshes of the island, and are a vexatious drawback on the rural pleasures resulting from a residence on its pleasant farms: these abominable gnats pervade all the coasts of the United States, and are excessively troublesome, particularly to strangers, as I wofully experienced: far inland, where the soil is elevated and dry, and the country cleared of wood, they are almost unknown. They seldom make their appearance in New-York city till July or August, and disappear early in October; but in the Jerseys they nearly devour the traveller, from April to November: I have seen their women and children, especially those of a fair complexion, covered with their bites, and inflamed

inflamed to that degree, as if they had had the measles. In the city of New-York, the climate is undoubtedly very healthy, notwithstanding the extremes of heat and cold to which it is subject, in common with the rest of the United States; the air is pure and reviving, except during the sultry dog-days; but the servid heat of the summer and autumnal seasons is greatly mitigated by the refreshing wholesome sea-breeze, and the currents of air from either river. At all seasons the sky is generally serene; on an average, I believe that nine months out of the year may be reckoned clear fair weather! consequently, to robust constitutions, able to endure such extremes of heat and cold, the American climate may be more desirable than our own gloomy, variable, and rainy atmosphere. The natives, however, do not appear to wear so well as the English, and other northern people of Europe; to me they looked, in general, full ten years older than they actually were, and, seldom have that bloom so common with us. Their premature loss of teeth is almost proverbial, which defect I attribute rather to their excessive use of animal food, spirituous liquors, and molasses, than to any malignant or injurious quality of the climate. I have never seen handsomer men than several of the New-York gentlemen and Long-Island farmers; tall of stature, portly and well-made, they evidently have not degenerated from their ancestors—but the ladies are puny, pale, or sallow, and soon look old; probably owing to their listless, inactive life, and immoderate indulgence of tea, and thin chocolate, and such like enervating slops: they dread the approach of summer, and well they may! for the thermometer ranges in the shade from May till October, usually between and 80 and 90 degrees, sometimes higher, as I myself have observed it in the months of July and August: in the middle of May, at Philadelphia, I found it in the shade at 86: at New-York it was some degrees lower—it not unfrequently falls or rises from 20 to 30 degrees, within 24 hours! such violent and sudden vicissitudes of temperature, must be exceedingly trying to delicate constitutions, and easily accounts for the premature old age, so observable in the United States. Consumptions and fevers are the most prevalent diseases in New-York: the latter might be obviated, by keeping the city sweeter near the water-side, and the former would, in all like-

MONTHLY MAG. No. XXIX.

lihood, be rare, would the women use more exercise, and a more generous diet. To conclude with respect to climate, the American authors themselves acknowledge, that their winters may be compared to the Norwegian, the spring to that of England, summer to Egypt, and autumn to Italy. The ferry of Paulus-Hook, at the Hudson's mouth, is considerably above a mile wide; some gentlemen's seats on that side, interspersed among the rocks and woods, have a very pretty effect, viewed in perspective from the city: and in winter, the huge masses of floating ice and congealed snow, flowing down the Hudson, have a singular and grand appearance. This noble stream is navigable for ships of considerable tonnage, as far as the new city of Hudson, 130 miles from its mouth, and for smaller vessels up to Albany. The flourishing trade and improving cultivation along its banks, amply evince the growing prosperity and strength of the state. As the north-river commands the trade and navigation of an extensive back-country in this and Vermont States, so does the eastern-channel that of Connecticut, Long-Island, and Rhode-Island, or Providence-Plantation; thus the city of New-York is alike admirably situated for home and foreign commerce, for health and pleasure. Elegant and commodious packets continually sail between Newport in Rhode-Island, and this city. The fashionable lounge in New-York, during the hot summer months, is on the battery, where the reviving sea-breeze, and delicious ice-creams, combine their exhilarating powers to invigorate the languid spirits of the beaux and belles, after a scorching day; and a charming sight it is from thence, to contemplate the radiant sun setting in the glowing west, or the pale moon-beams quivering on the surface of the beauteous waters! To enhance the variety of the evening scene, sometimes ships are perceived crowding sail, almost close to the battery, outward or homeward bound, while the gaping and buzzing multitude cheer the adventurous mariners, or inhale the soft breathing zephyrs, forgetting, for a while, the toils and cares of the busy day! I am unacquainted with a more charming promenade, unless, indeed, the Steyne at Brighton, on a fine summer evening, may be compared to it—each has its respective beauties.

The New-Yorkers, in their habits of life, partake of the English and Dutch manners,

B b

manners, but the latter are fast wearing away, like the language. The Quakers, of both sexes, strongly resemble their European brethren, and retain more of the English neatness and activity than the rest of their fellow-citizens—the same observation forcibly occurred to me during my stay in Philadelphia. One fifth of the whole population of New-York is supposed to consist of negroes and people of colour—an hideous-looking race, pert and saucy, idle and lazy; such an odious and unnatural mixture of society is, in my opinion, the most unpleasant circumstance attending a residence in the midland and southern states of America—Would it not be sounder policy to send these people into Georgia, and provide them with lands and implements of husbandry, affording them protection, if necessary, against the attacks of the savages and Spaniards? The fetid effluvia of the negroes, in warm weather, scents an apartment worse than *asafœtida*; the menial servants being chiefly of that description, one can readily imagine the fragrant nosegay of an American dwelling, during an Egyptian summer!—but the natives are used to it, and heed it not. To obviate this, and other unpleasant considerations of greater import, such as the vicious intercourse between the whites and blacks, might not the New-Yorkers give encouragement to the poor Irish and Scotch emigrants, of both sexes, who annually visit their hospitable shores—the modern refuge of the persecuted and distressed, the restless and the wandering!—and thus totally do away the mungo and the tawney breeds? the town and suburbs swarm with both. How inconsistent with the American republican doctrines of liberty and equality, to observe in the papers, advertisements for the sale and purchase of negroes and their children; like black cattle, and with as little ceremony, transferred from hand to hand! how disgraceful is such an indecent practice, to the acknowledged good sense and patriotism of the Anglo-Americans!—however, let us look at home, ere we censure them.

The police of the capital is good, at least, crimes of a dangerous kind are seldom heard of, and very rarely committed by the native-whites; not here alone, but throughout the United States: yet the morals of the populace, and the youth, as in most other sea-ports, are vicious in the extreme; more prostitutes, probably, abounding in New-York, Philadelphia, and Charleston, than in any

towns of the mother-country, of equal size. The merchants are industrious, and sedulously active and expert in their commercial transactions, emulating their neighbours in wealth and splendour, and extent of enterprize; and will, perhaps, ere long, outvie them all! for, New-York bids fair to become the grand emporium of commerce, of the Federal Republic, notwithstanding the sanguine expectations of the new city of Washington on the Potomac. Their public amusements are similar to ours in England, viz. plays, assemblies, concerts, billiards, balls, &c. but they have another, their favourite winter diversion, which we are strangers to, and that is sleighing, or riding on sledges—a kind of carriage, drawn swiftly by one or more horses along the frozen surface of the snow—the ease and rapidity of the motion, the joyous hilarity of the parties on these occasions, and the purity and serenity of the air, can only be conceived by them who have experienced such a singular and expeditious mode of travelling! in these festive excursions, the American fair throw off their usual reserve and *sang-froid*, evincing as much gaiety and vivacity as their lovers and admirers can possibly desire! Consumptions are much attributed to these nocturnal frolics, from the sudden exposure to the keen, frosty air, after the excessive fatigue of dancing; such parties usually terminating with a dance, and tea or coffee, at some of the numerous houses of public entertainment in the neighbourhood of the city. I suspect, however, that Hy-men derives as many votaries from these mirthful Laponian jaunts, as Esculapius! a warm fur dress, on these occasions, is a requisite precaution: it is really amusing, to observe the extreme eagerness of the Americans for this darling exercise, and how anxiously they wish for the long duration of frost and snow.

Inland, at Hudson and Albany, for instance, the weather is less broken by sudden thaws than at New-York, where, from the vicinity of the sea, it is moister and more variable. The New-Yorkers begin to encourage music, and the drama; but the arts and sciences are less attended to than among their more northern neighbours: at present, they appear totally absorbed in the pursuits of wealth and pleasure. Take them in general they are an acute, shrewd, high-spirited people; fond of business and of good cheer; warm in their tempers and prejudices, but sociable and friendly, where their circumstances

stances admit. The country people resemble their neighbours of New-Jersey and Pennsylvania; a plodding, sober, hardy race; staunch republicans, but not so active and intelligent as the New-Englanders or Virginians, though handsomer in feature and complexion than the latter.

Many of the settlers in this state are emigrants from New-England and Great Britain, and chiefly in the farming line; agriculture, next to commerce, being the most lucrative employ. In the personal appearance of the Anglo-Americans, nothing is so striking as their height of stature: probably being the tallest race of whites existing! with this difference among them, in the southern states the inhabitants generally being of a lank, meagre habit of body, and swarthy or fallow complexioned, and in the midland and northern much stouter and fairer. The Back Woodmen, as the whites all along the interior line of the states are termed, are almost gigantic. The Americans are remarkable also for their straight, clean make; few of them having knock-knees or round-shoulders; and their countenances, in general, are more expressive than the northern Europeans. The name of Friend, or Quaker, in the mother country, almost implies gravity and sedateness; but among their less methodical descendants, across the Atlantic, merriment and conviviality are as eagerly pursued as among other sectaries; nevertheless, they are equally distinguished by the useful accompaniments of diligence, punctuality, sobriety, and other virtues: their women may well be called the Fair Quakers! and may serve as a pattern for their charming sex; for in every truly amiable quality they excel; in the mental and domestic accomplishments none exceed them: I found women amongst them of extraordinary sense and information: the hours that frivolous women of fashion and dissipation devote to idleness and folly, these lovelier females employing to very different purposes. As to the political tenets of the Quakers, who are very numerous in all the midland states, they are, unanimously, decided republicans; yet hospitable and well-disposed to the British: although not of their religious persuasion, I associated much with them during my abode in America; therefore, in justice to their merits, I embrace this public acknowledgment of their many laudable qualities. The American women are fond of dress, and follow the London fashions, as eagerly as our provincial ladies: they are modest and reserved to strangers,

and are almost idolized by the men, who deservedly pay them every respect and indulgence: a convincing proof with me, both of their morals and understanding. In their matrimonial connections, both sexes, to their credit, apparently consult real affection and choice, more universally than we do. Wedlock with them is not a mercenary and sordid, but an honourable, disinterested, and indispensable tie. The selfish or vicious character of a rich old bachelor is, of course, rare among them: so is the practice of giving portions with daughters; instead whereof, it is customary for parents to furnish the house of the young couple, according to their station in life, which is termed a "setting off." Children inherit in the way of Gavel-kind; parental affection and common sense thus taking their due course, unshackled by the arbitrary, unnatural, and proud distinctions, that disgrace modern Europe, wherever aristocracy and hereditary rank hold their iron sway. This commendable practice effectually prevents the eldest son from beggaring his juniors; whilst it ensures that happy mediocrity of property and condition which pervades the Federal States of America. Rowing, sailing, and bathing, are favourite diversions with the New-Yorkers; and in these wholesome exercises no people have a finer scope to indulge. The markets are plentifully supplied with all sorts of excellent provisions—fish, flesh, and fowl, &c.; several of the former I think much inferior in their respective kinds to ours: viz. skate, mackarel, and cod; however, they have others peculiar to their coast; the sheep's-head for instance, and the black fish. Their fruits, the apple excepted, are likewise greatly inferior in flavour to those of England; but the defect, I incline to imagine, lies in the want of attention to horticulture, not to climate and soil: though the extreme severity of their winters is perhaps unfavourable to the production of the more delicate kinds of fruit.

The wines most in use are Madeira and Claret, but Lisbon, Port, and Sherry, are not uncommon. Spirits and water, cyder, and London porter, are likewise the common beverage. House-rent is dear; so is labour: in fact, New-York, in consequence of the vast increase of commerce and population, is become one of the dearest and most expensive towns to reside in upon the American Continent: though on

Long Island; within a few miles of the capital, a family can live comfortably with a moderate income.

The classes of emigrants most likely to prosper in America, are the industrious, sober mechanic—the laborious farmer—and the active trader; not the literary man—the lounging idler—or the fine gentleman.

Sincerely wishing a long continuance of the invaluable blessings of peace and civil tranquillity to United America, I conclude, Mr. Editor, with subscribing myself, your humble servant

J. S. DE CAMPOLIDE.

London, Feb. 1798.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for January last, is a criticism on the "*Apotheosis of Milton*," which is spoken of as undoubtedly written by Dr. Johnson. It is, indeed, printed in one of the latter of those volumes, which have been published as the works of Dr. Johnson; but, from the internal evidence, I never believed it to be the production of Johnson; and Mr. Boswell's life of him contains sufficient evidence that it was not written by him. Boswell says, "It has been erroneously supposed, that an Essay published in the "*Gentleman's Magazine* for 1739," was written by Johnson; and, on that supposition, it has been improperly inserted in the edition of his works by the booksellers, after his decease. Were there no positive testimony as to this point, the style of the performance, and the name of Shakespeare not being mentioned in an essay, professedly reviewing the principal English poets, would ascertain it not to be the production of Johnson. But there is here no occasion to resort to internal evidence; for my lord bishop of Salisbury (Dr. DOUGLAS) has assured me, that it was written by Guthrie."

Among the injurious attacks against Milton, may be numbered the parallel between Milton and Chatterton, published in the life of the latter, in order to aggrandize Chatterton. Milton, in that parallel, is treated with the most gross and shameful injustice.

March 13, 1798.

H. S.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I Wrote a letter some time ago, requesting that one of your numerous correspondents would inform me, through

the channel of your Magazine, whether there were not societies in London, or other places, for the purpose of bestowing annual sums of money upon clergymen possessed of benefices of small value; and, also, of the manner in which to proceed for obtaining such donations. Since my sending that letter, which, either from your judging it not suitable for your work, or from its being by some accident lost, was never inserted; I have found that something of this nature is given annually by a Mr. Stone, but upon what conditions I know not. I have, therefore, to desire you will favour me so far as to give this a place in some future number, and as early as possible, provided it be not contrary to the original design of your repository; and, likewise, that some of your readers will communicate what information they can upon the subject.

When it is considered that there are livings under twenty pounds per annum, much blame must attach to the Governors of queen Anne's bounty; and especially if it be true, as has been asserted, that they might have augmented every living in the kingdom to the yearly value of one hundred pounds.

I would offer it to the consideration of your correspondent B. G.* whether Bishop Pearson has not given a more perfect and complete illustration of "the communion of saints," than that of Archbishop Secker. After explaining these words severally, the Bishop thus concludes: "I am fully persuaded of this, as of a necessary and infallible truth, that such persons as are truly sanctified in Christ, while they live among the crooked generations of men, and struggle with all the miseries of this world, have fellowship with God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, as dwelling with them, and taking up their habitations in them: that they partake of the care and kindness of the blessed angels, who take delight in the ministration for their benefit: that, besides the external fellowship which they have in the word and sacraments with all the members of the church, they have an intimate union and conjunction with all the saints on earth, as the living members of Christ; nor is this union separated by the death of any, but as Christ, in whom they live, is the lamb slain from the foundation of the world, so have they fellowship with all the saints, which, from the death of Abel, have ever departed in

* In the Magazine for January last, p. 28.

the true faith and fear of God, and now enjoy the presence of the Father, and follow the lamb whithersoever he goeth. And thus I believe the communion of saints *." I am, Sir, your's, &c.
Ravenstone-dale. J. ROBINSON.

For the Monthly Magazine.

SIMILES OF HOMER, VIRGIL, AND MILTON, (CONTINUED.)

From Wild Beasts.

A Most spirited representation of a Lion tearing his prey, is exhibited by Homer in the following simile.

As when the mountain lion, fierce in strength,
Amid the grazing herd the fairest head
Selects his prey; he first the sinewy neck
Breaks with strong teeth; then tearing wide
his way
Drinks down the blood, and all the entrails
quaffs;
And though the baying dogs and herdsmen
round
At distance clamour loud, dares none advance,
And brave the fight, pale fear so chills their
breasts;
Thus 'mid the Trojan bands no heart sustain'd
To meet Atrides, glorying in his might.
Il. xvii. 61.

The resemblance is the more exact, as Menelaus employs himself in stripping the armour of Euphorbus, after he had killed him.

The joy with which the same hero is inspired, when he beholds Paris coming to meet him, is expressed in a simile nearly of the same kind.

So joys the lion when a mighty prey
Hung'ring he seizes, or the horned stag,
Or shaggy goat: with greedy haste he tears,
He gorges, though around the active hounds
And mettled youth attack. Il. iii. 23.

The latter part of this description anticipates, as it were, the event, which is only expected in the real action. Virgil, as usual, applies the simile more correctly in his imitation of it. The subject is Mezentius rushing upon and killing the youthful warrior, Acron, distinguished by his gay ornaments.

Impastus stabula alta leo ceu saepe peragrans,
(Sualet enim vesana fames) si forte fugacem
Conspexit capream, aut surgentem in cornua
cervum,
Gaudet hians immane, comasque arrexit, &
hæret

* See Pearson on the Creed, p. 359. edit. 1710.

Visceribus super incumbens: lavit improbateter

Ora cruor.

Æn. x. 723.

As when a lion, that, with hunger bold,
Roams grimly round the fences of the fold,
Spies a tall goat, the chief of all the train,
Or beamy stag, high stalking o'er the plain;
His horrid mane he rears, he runs, he flies,
Expands his jaws, and darts upon the prize;
The prize he rends with a tremendous roar,
And, growling, rages in a foam of gore.

Pitt.

There seems to be an impropriety in representing the Lion as wandering about the stalls or folds, when he meets with the stag or roebuck, (for caprea is erroneously rendered goat) which are inhabitants of the forest: in other respects, the description is highly spirited; in particular, the epithet given to the stag "*surgentem in cornua*," "rising in antlers," is very poetical. The word *beamy*, borrowed by this translator, from Dryden, expresses the same image, though less forcibly: that of *high-stalking* is foreign to the purpose; and the whole of the translation is much too diffuse.

I shall add one more passage relative to this animal, in which a striking and characteristic circumstance is introduced. The stern resolution of Ajax protecting the dead body of Patroclus, is expressed in the following image:

He stood, as broods a lion o'er his young,
Whom thro' the forest as his whelps he leads
The hunters meet: he grimly glares around,
And all his angry brow in folds descends
To veil his eyes. Il. xvii. 133.

It is impossible to doubt that such a picture was taken from the life.

The Leopard or Panther is once alone introduced by Homer as an object of comparison, nor can it be said, that the picture drawn is remarkably characteristic of the animal, though neither can it be blamed as incorrect.

As the pard springs forth
To meet the hunter from her gloomy lair,
Nor hearing loud the hounds, fears or retires,
But whether from afar, or nigh at hand
He pierce her first, altho' transiit, the sight
Still tries, and combats desperate till she fall,
So brave Antenor's son fled not, or shrink,
Till he had proved Achilles.

Il. xxi. 573. Cowper.

The application of the simile is void of all peculiar propriety; for Agenor only stops in flight, hurls a single spear, and is matched away, unwounded, by Apollo.

The *Tiger*, a congenerous animal, amid a flock of sheep, affords Virgil a simple comparison, without any description, to Turnus having burst his way into the Trojan camp. But Milton has derived a very characteristic simile from the same terrible beast, in which its manner of seizing its prey is pointed with much picturesque exactness.

Then as a tiger, who by chance hath spy'd
In some purlieu two gentle fawns at play,
Straight couches close, then rising changes oft
His couchant watch, as one who chose his
ground,
Whence rushing he might surest seize them
both,
Grip'd in each paw. *Par. L. iv. 403.*

The application is to Satan, watching the actions of Adam and Eve in Paradise.

The *Wolf*, a more ignoble beast of prey, but one, which from its bloody and savage character, would suggest fit comparisons to the painter of war-scenery, has been introduced by Homer with his usual truth and spirit. The following is a perfect piece of natural history.

As wolves that gorge
The prey yet panting, terrible in force,
When on the mountains wild they have de-
vour'd
An antler'd stag new-slain, with bloody jaws
Troop all at once to some clear fountain, there
To lap with slender tongue the brimming
wave;
No fears have they, but at their ease eject
From full maws flatulent the clotted gore;
Such seem'd the Myrmidon heroic chiefs
Assembling fast around the valiant friends
Of swift *Æacides*. *Il. xvi. 156. Cowper.*

Their hunting in troops, their greediness in devouring, their thirsty constitution, the form of their tongues and manner of drinking, are such circumstances as a Buffon would select in describing them. The application, as a simile, answers the poet's purpose of impressing a terrific idea of the Myrmidons; but it would have been more perfect, had they been returning from the combat, instead of going to it. The eagerness with which they throng round their leader in a close troop, is the truly resembling circumstance of the picture.

Another natural simile, but not wrought with the force of the former, is derived from this animal, by Homer, where he describes the rout of the Trojans, by the victorious Greeks, headed by Patroclus.

As savage wolves rush furious on their prey,
Or kids or lambs, snatch'd from the scatter'd
flock

Amid the mountains left by heedless swain
To roam untended, sudden as beheld
They lose their feeble lives, in pieces rent;
So furious rush'd the Danaï on their foes.
Il. xvi. 352.

Virgil has three similes, not borrowed from Homer, in which the manners and actions of wolves, familiar to the inhabitants of a pastoral country, are represented with much nature and spirit. The first is an attack of a troop of wolves in a mist, compared to the nocturnal exploits of a desperate band of Trojans, during the sack of their city.

Inde lupi ceu
Raptore, atra in nebula, quos improba ven-
tris
Exegit cæcos rabies, catalique relictī
Faucibus expectant siccis; per tela, per
hostes
Vadimus haud dubiam in mortem.
Æn. ii. 355.

As hungry wolves, while clouds involve
the day,
Rush from their dens; and, prowling wide
for prey,
Howl to the tempest, while the savage brood,
Stretch'd in the cavern, pant and thirst for
blood;
So thro' the town, determin'd to expire,
Through the thick storm of darts, and smoke
and fire,
Wrapt and surrounded by the shades of night,
We rush'd, &c. *Pitt.*

This translation, and still more Dryden's, seems to me to mistake the material circumstance of "*atra in nebula*," which they paint rather as a storm, than "a dark mist."

Turnus, attempting to break into the Trojan camp, and eagerly trying a very accessible part, is very happily paralleled in the following lines:

Ac veluti pleno lupus insidiatus ovili,
Cum fremit ad caulas, ventos perpassus et
imbres,
Nocte super media; tuti sub matribus agni
Balatum exercent: ille asper & improbus ira
Sævit in absentes: collecta fatigat edendi
Ex longo rabies, & siccæ sanguine fauces.
Haud aliter Rutulo, muros & castra tuenti,
Ignesunt iræ. *Æn. ix. 59.*

As beat by tempests, and by famine bold,
The prowling wolf attempts the mighty fold;
Lodg'd in the guarded field beneath their
dams,
Safe from the savage, bleat the tender lambs;
The monster meditates the fleecy brood;
Now howls with hunger, and now thirsts
for blood.

Reams

Roams round the fences that the prize contain,
And madly rages at the flock in vain:
Thus, as th' embattled tow'rs the chief defences,
Rage fires his soul, and flashes from his eyes.
Pitt.

The impotent rage of the assailant, and the security of those lodged within the walls, could scarcely, in all the range of nature, have met with an apter comparison.

A striking circumstance of character in the wolf has suggested to Virgil a simile applied to the cowardly Aruns, who, after inflicting a mortal wound on Camilla with his javelin, affrighted at his own deed, shrinks back in flight.

Ac velut ille, prius quam tela inimica sequantur,
Continuo in montes sese avius abdidit altos,
Occiso pastore lupus magnove juvenco,
Conscius audacis facti, caudamque remulsiens
Subiecit pavitantem utero, silvasque petivit.
Æn. xi. 809.

As when a prowling wolf, whose rage has slain
Some stately heifer, or the guardian swain,
Flies to the mountain with impetuous speed,
Confus'd, and conscious of the daring deed,
Claps close his quivering tail between his thighs,
Ere yet the peopled country round him rise.
Pitt.

It is but justice to observe, that the strong expression of the last line but one, in the translation, is copied from Dryden's.

Milton could be no more than an imitator in choosing the Wolf for an object of comparison; but the application in the following simile is new, and the resemblance very perfect. It refers to Satan, leaping with a bound over the wall of Paradise.

As when a prowling wolf
Whom hunger drives to seek new haunt for prey,
Watching where shepherds pen their flocks at eve
In hurdled cotes amid the field secure,
Leaps o'er the fence with ease into the fold.
Par. L. iv. 183.

For the Monthly Magazine.

CONCERNING THE AUTHOR OF SOME
POEMS ASCRIBED TO EZEKIEL.

PROFESSOR Eichhorn (*Einleitung ins alte Testament*, vol. 3, p. 174.) has supported the opinion, that the ora-

cles of Ezekiel are genuine throughout, that the collective fragments ascribed to him, were all really written by this poet. A dissonance of character in these compositions, invites rather to embrace an opposite suspicion.

Whoever reads the first twenty-four chapters of Ezekiel, will be struck with the identity of manner which pervades them. The poet is evidently a man of vigorous and busy imagination, but of low and ignoble taste; prone to ideas physically and morally (c. iv. and c. xxiii.) obscure. He appears to know Jerusalem and its vicinity, and the banks of the Chebar, (Chaboras) from Carchemish (Kerkisieh) to Tel-abib (Thallaba): with the rest of the world he betrays little acquaintance. His favourite formula is to begin with a parallel, or allegory, which he leaves awhile wholly enigmatical, and then explains by the narration of a corresponding event. (c. v. c. viii. &c.) He is a diffuse writer: not content to indicate, he compleats all his images; describes from head to foot, with needless detail and industrious circumstantiality; and, instead of selecting the finest groupes, parades before us the entire procession of his thoughts. Of his writing, the general * tenour is didactic, and invites the perusal of fellow-captives.

From the xxvth to the xxxiid chapter inclusive, a distinct and loftier vein of poetry prevails. Nothing low, or spun-out, here requires apology. All is dignified, simple, concise, sublime. A profusion of geographical knowledge is sedulously displayed; such as might be expected from a professed historiographer of the campaigns of Nebuchadrezar, and from the companion of his marches. These poems all relate one or other enterprize of the king of Babylon; and seem rather addressed to metropolitan readers than to captive Jews. They were evidently written on the spur of the occasion; since, at the moment of the blockade of Tyre, the poet does not hesitate to threaten its capture, (c. xxvii.) but, in a subsequent poem, we find (c. xxix. v. 18.) that the siege had been unsuccessful, and that the king was marched forward to Egypt. For this miscalculation, for this want of foresight, the poet apologizes, and addressing himself to the king of Tyre, says nearly: "It is true, I called your resistance proud, but I perceive you estimated rightly your strength; you were wiser

* The sixth chapter indeed, might pass for fragment of Jeremiah.

than I." And, on this occasion, the poet names himself (c. xxviii. v. 3.) Daniel. It is worthy of remark, that these poems minutely agree in character with the later oracles* ascribed to Isaiah, and with the xlvth to lvi chapters of Jeremiah.

The xxxvth, xxxviii, and xxxix chapters

* "Isaiah flourished under Uzziah one year, under Jotham 16 years, under Ahaz 16 years, and under Hezekiah about 14 years; to which if we add 25 years, before which age he would scarcely have assumed the prophetic office, we may suppose him to have lived about 72 years. Of the many oracles ascribed to him, the first nine chapters allude to persons of his own era, and to events within his observation; they have the common character of the poetry of his country about that time; they are such as might be expected from the son of the grazier at Tekoa, and may safely be considered as written by him.

"With the tenth chapter of the work bearing his name, begins poetry of a much higher order, the production of a mind more refined by culture: the ideas take a more comprehensive range: in geography, in history, the poet is more learned: with Babylon and its vicinity, he seems familiar; with Cyrus, and every minute particular of the memorable siege, he is correctly acquainted; in the arts of composition he is an adept; his style paces with the measured step of grace; his wide genius is equal to the boldest soar, and seems to foresee the immortality to which it was born. Now it is certain, that the xvth and xvi chapters of these oracles, are not the work of Isaiah. They allude to the fall of Moab, and were written (xvi. 14.) within three years of its destruction. But Moab was overthrown (Josephus, Ant. x. 9.) about five years after the taking of Jerusalem by Nebuchadnezzar, or his servants, and a long century after the death of Isaiah.

"It remains, then, to consider these and all the subsequent chapters, as an anthology, by various uncertain hands; or from the identity of character (and that of no common nor imitable kind) which pervades them, to ascribe them to some one later author. If this resource be preferred, as in reason it ought, it might be contended, that the work ascribed to Daniel, cannot be his (*Collins Scheme of Literal Prophecy*, p. 149, &c.) but is a posterior writing, probably as late as Antiochus Epiphanes: that the existence of this legend, no less than the testimony of Ezekiel, is a proof of the high traditional reputation of Daniel, which must have had some cause; that the composition of these poems is a probable cause; and that the trains of idea prevailing in them, are such as his time, his place, his circumstances, would peculiarly tend to suggest: and, consequently, that the name of Daniel should once again be prefixed." *Monthly Review*, vol. XXIII. p. 491.

ters of Ezekiel, have also the appearance of official war-songs. The two latter evidently relate to an expedition against the Scythians. Some hesitation will be felt in ascribing the series of five chapters uninterruptedly to Daniel; as the xxxviii chapter is much in the style of Ezekiel.

Now it is not at all improbable, that the celebrated Daniel was a sort of poet-laureat to Nebu* Khadrezar; that he attended his expeditions, and composed songs of triumph or regret over the shifting scenery of his enterprizes. Daniel, and the other hostages selected on the first reduction of Jerusalem, appear to have imbibed, in the Chaldean schools, a steady alliance to the court of Babylon; for he is described, by his legendary biographer (Daniel ii. 48.), as in high favour with his sovereign.

Inasmuch as these observations have weight, they tend to authorize the segregation of a very fine set of oracles from those of Isaiah, Jeremiah, and Ezekiel, and the ascription of them to Daniel.

TOUR OF ENGLAND, (CONTINUED).

Journal of a Tour through almost every county in England, and part of Wales, by Mr. JOHN HOUSMAN, of Corby, near Carlisle; who was engaged to make the Tour by a gentleman of distinction, for the purpose of collecting authentic information relative to the state of the poor. The Journal comprises an account of the general appearance of the country, of the soil, surface, buildings, &c. with observations agricultural, commercial, &c.

LEICESTERSHIRE is famous for its fine breed of cattle and sheep. These animals have lately been improved to a great degree of perfection by some spirited farmers in the north of that county; among whom the late Mr. Bakewell, of Dishley, was the leader. That gentleman selected the best ewes from Lincolnshire, and cows from Lancashire; he continued to breed from the same stock, still picking the finest boned, best shaped, and such of the animals as

* Nebu is possibly the Persian *neyb*, a mere title occurring also in the names Nabonassar, Nabopolassar, Nebuzaradan, &c. Khadrezar seems to be the mode of writing, in Babylon letters, the old Aramic word for *Khofro*, Khofroes, or Cyrus, which the modern Syrians yet express by Kezra (*D'Anville's L'Euphrate & le Tigre*, p. 121.) The orthography of Jeremiah and Ezekiel is, therefore, preferable to that of Kings and Chronicles, which read Nebuchadnezzar.

were

were most inclined to fatten, for future breeders, till he was acknowledged, by able judges, and by common experience, to possess the best and most profitable sheep and cattle in the kingdom. The prices he sold them for were most astonishing. It is said that one ram brought him 1200 guineas in one season; a cow of his breed has been sold for 260 guineas, and a bull was let for 152 guineas, for four months only. These improved breeds are now very deservedly beginning to spread into most parts of the kingdom. The sheep are usually sold to the butchers at two years old, for 2l. 15s. each. In Leicestershire they experience some inconvenience for want of turnips; a few farmers send their sheep into the neighbouring counties to winter on that root, which generally costs about 5s. 6d. or 6s. each for twenty weeks. The expence of salving is also generally found unnecessary, which is a peculiar advantage. This fine county was, not many years ago, mostly in common or open fields, and produced a great deal of corn; since its inclosure it has been found most profitable in grass: that circumstance, as observed before, occasions much murmuring among the inconsiderate people; who ought to recollect, that every parish or district cannot supply itself with all necessaries, and that the general interest of the nation at large is advanced, by applying the soil of every district to the production of such kind of human food as it is best adapted to; because a greater plenty may be expected. If Leicestershire produces more beef and mutton than it would do grain, perhaps Oxfordshire or Berkshire raises more corn than it would do beef or mutton, on the same quantity of land: why, therefore, should not the grazier farm the former, and the plowman the latter? I need not remind the advocates for the old system, that the more animal food is produced in one district, the less is necessary to be raised in another; which, of course, gives more scope to the plow, where it is used to the greatest advantage.—The population of Leicestershire seems to be reduced under the present farming system; a farm of 100 acres can now be occupied both at much less expence, and with much less labour. This also furnishes the poor man with matter of complaint; but his arguments, in that respect, are equally groundless; for if labour be decreased here, it must be proportionably increased in corn districts. It must, however, be allowed, that a temporary inconvenience to the labouring poor will take place,

MONTH. MAG. No. XXIX.

when such a sudden change in the agricultural system happens, as that which has recently occurred in this county; but that inconvenience will decrease by degrees, till it wholly disappears.—Leicestershire seems, in general, to have a strong soil; the surface uneven, and in some parts rather hilly; the air pure, but not so much water as might be wished; nor are the roads so pleasant as in some less fertile counties. But notwithstanding these inconveniences, I have not hitherto, seen any county which, upon the whole, appears to afford so many desirable objects in a country residence.

August 29, Brixworth to Northampton, six miles.—A pleasant level country, and rather woody. The people reaping wheat; a great deal of that grain produced here, and very good: turnips are also much cultivated. I passed an elegant seat of Lord STAFFORD, on the left. Most part of this district appears to have been inclosed not many years ago. Buildings mostly of stone. Northampton is a pretty large town; its streets are wide and clean; houses well built; flagged walks on each side the street; the market-place a large square, and surrounded with very genteel houses: this town, in short, is the most pleasant country market town I have seen, Oxford perhaps excepted. Northampton stands on a fine fertile plain, and the country around it is beautiful. This town was remarkable for the manufacture of shoes; but although shoe-making is at present one of the principal employs of the inhabitants, it is carried on now much less than formerly. Something is also done in wool-combing and jersey-spinning, as also in working of lace. This town contains four parish churches, and a good infirmary. Farms in the neighbourhood 100l. to 200l. a year.

September 2d, I left Northampton, and went to Rode, in Northamptonshire, eight miles. The soil is a strong loam; surface uneven; pretty hedge rows; plenty of trees, and the road tolerably good. In this day's journey I again meet with flint mixed with the soil, and some curious petrefactions among the gravel with which the roads are made: these petrefied substances are called by the inhabitants crow stones and thunderbolts. The former have been shells somewhat resembling cockles, and the latter are generally found two, three, or four inches long, about the thickness of one's little finger, and pointed at one end; they are nearly round, and have something like a hollow place

place in the middle, which time has filled up; but whether they have originally been animal or vegetable substances, I cannot form a conjecture. Many of the houses are built with a whiteish freestone, and thatched. The people are reaping fine crops of wheat all along; the labourers seem lazy, and have bad methods of reaping; a servant girl in Cumberland would do much more work in the harvest field, than any of these labourers which I have observed. Rode is a small farming village, the buildings of which are mean, and thatched. Farms, from 20l. to 100l. a year, and the land belonging to the village mostly in common field; the produce, wheat, barley, pease, and beans. Rent about 10s. 6d. per acre. The land, in most of the neighbouring parishes, is also in common field; the constant rotation of crops are, first, fallow; second, wheat, or barley; third, pease, beans, or oats. Where common fields have been inclosed, the rents are generally doubled, which is the best proof of the great advantage of inclosing. In common fields, no hay or grass, for pasture, can be had, and consequently few cows are kept, and them miserably fed on the headlands, &c. during the day, and are under the necessity of being confined in the night; a very great inconvenience. In this and the neighbouring villages, many of the women are lace-workers. In farmers' houses, the work of the females is confined to cookery, sowing, &c. and so far from being useful in the harvest field, even in the most busy times of the season, that few of them know how to milk a cow. What a figure would these girls make in the service of a Cumberland farmer! Labourers' wives and children employ themselves, during the harvest, in gleaning, and often collect a great deal of corn, and sometimes as much beans as will feed a pig. It would certainly, however, be more advantageous, both to the farmer and the labourer, were the wives of the latter to reap along with their husbands as long as they could get employ, and afterwards collect the gleanings of the fields. The property of the different owners in all the common fields in these counties, lies in long, narrow, and often crooked lands, which are separated by stakes, stones, or more commonly by stripes of grass land. Respecting the manner of managing the wheat in the field after reaping, I noticed all along, that they bind it up in small sheaves, and place them in what they call

shocks, ten together, five on each side, but without laying two sheaves horizontally along the tops, as is done in the north, in order to keep the ears from being injured by the wet. The manner of plowing and carting here, is nearly similar to the mode followed in all the counties I have passed since I left Suffolk.

[*To be continued.*]

For the Monthly Magazine.

THE following Extract, from Mr. PRIEUR's Account of the extraordinary collection of Saltpetre, which took place in the second and third year of the French Republic, gives a wonderful proof of the energetic impulse which pervaded that nation, when in a manner unprepared to resist the formidable force in league against it.

“One still recollects with astonishment and admiration, the enthusiastic spirit of every Frenchman, at a time, when their country was in the greatest danger; and the prodigious efforts which resulted from it, towards furnishing an enormous quantity of arms of every kind, and of gunpowder, which the nation was much in want of—the almost instantaneous erection of numberless buildings, in all parts of the Republic, for making and repairing all sorts of polished arms, muskets, and cannons of every bore, both for the land and sea service; as well as the incredible quantity of ammunition, utensils, machines, and other necessities, for the consumption and use of more than 900,000 men, stationed at one time on the frontiers, independent of the national guards in the interior*: in a word, so great a toil, as may be easily conceived, put in action an incredible number of workmen.

“It was found necessary to employ therein, those men whose labour was of an analogous kind; that is to say, men of different vocations in the rough work of wood and metals; or even such as were acquainted with the more refined and finished parts. It was necessary also, in a manner, to make apprentices of those workmen who had been taken from their

* To give a full idea of the enormity of this fabrication, it will be within bounds to declare, that, in one month, there were delivered from the founderies, 597 brass, and 452 iron cannon, of different bores; and 7000 brass, and 12 or 13,000 iron cannon, were mounted fit for service, in the space of one year.

usual occupations, and to put them under intelligent and skilful masters; these also were to be instructed by artists still more experienced, who would throw a light upon the practical part, rectify, simplify, and intirely change it, in certain cases, by taking advantage of the acquired and accurate knowledge of the first men of the kind: in short, it was necessary, that all should be constantly instructed, moved to action, encouraged, and sustained, by a powerful government, which gave every proof of being devoted to the service of its country, and was endowed with sound judgment and energetic will. But, if I may be allowed the expression, it was necessary to give impulse to a whole nation, when the business was brought forward, of extracting every where the saltpetre earth contained in the French soil. This art was, in fact, an object more confined; it was almost generally unknown. Private interest was alarmed at seeing it set on foot; and still more numerous prejudices produced a variety of obstacles. Men could not be persuaded that persons so untaught, and at that time perfect strangers to the business, could all at once engage in it with success; they could not believe that France was so rich in that precious commodity, which was never known to have been extracted in sufficient quantity for ordinary uses; and of which a full supply had only been obtained, by means of what was brought from India.

"In the mean time, at the invitation of the National Convention, proclaimed by a decree of the 14th of *Frimaire*, an. 2, the citizens gave themselves up to the making of saltpetre. The number of buildings erected in the Republic, on this grand occasion, amounted rapidly to 6000. Necessary instructions were every where distributed by order of government. France was divided into large districts, each of which was continually surveyed, by an inspector skilled in arts and sciences. Under each inspector, in every department, was placed a former Director of the National Administration of Saltpetre Works; who appointed in each district, a citizen sufficiently intelligent to preside over the formation of the offices, and to regulate the works; and thus was activity established in every place at once.

On the other hand, a summons was issued, for every district to send two robust and intelligent cannoniers to Paris, to receive their instructions from the most

skilful persons*; who were to explain to them the art of preparing saltpetre—of refining it, and of making gunpowder; and to some of them, the mode of casting cannon. These pupils were then sent back into the different establishments, according to their capacities, to assist in the works. Government kept up an active correspondence with all its agents; it supplied them occasionally with every necessary, and every where made easy the executive part. It was known, that every district could easily furnish a thousand weight of saltpetre every decade, and orders were given for that quantity; places were pointed out where to send it to; the means of conveying it were fixed upon; and frequent accounts were rendered of every operation. In short, so much care produced the desired effects; more than sixteen millions of pounds of rough saltpetre were collected in one year†; and the working of it up, although recalled in the following year, to the laws formerly enacted, still yielded nearly five millions and a half of this saline substance.

"But thus filling the magazines was not sufficient, it was necessary to refine it for making powder; the former mode was too tedious, too embarrassing, in a word, was impracticable, considering the urgent necessity for powder. A new and more advantageous process was proposed by M. CARNY, which when properly executed, required less time, consumes less fuel, disposes the salt petre to dry more readily, demands less extent of ground and buildings, and consequently occasions less loss of saltpetre.

* There were sent to Paris, in consequence of this order, about 1,100 men, to whom Citizens GUYTON, FOURCROY, DUFOURNY, BERTHOLET, CARNY, PLUVINET, MONGE, HASSENFRATZ, and PERRIER, gave instructive lectures, on the fabrication of saltpetre and cannon. This course commenced on the 11th *Ventose*, an. 2. and the summary of each lecture was formed into a little work, and printed by order of the Committee of Public Safety. This Committee also gave charge to Citizen MONGE, to draw up a complete description of the process for making cannon; in consequence of which, he published a most valuable work upon that subject, in large 4to. with a number of plates.

† The summing up of the decadary accounts, addressed officially to government, announce a production of 16,754,039lbs of saltpetre, from the 14th *Frimaire*, an. 2. to the same date, an. 3.

"In a short time, the refinery of *l'Unité* was built, on the abbey-ground of St. Germain-des-pres, at Paris. Saltpetre flowed there in profusion; and this establishment alone yielded in the refined state, regularly every day, near 30,000lbs*.

"As to the process of making powder, it has not only been abridged, brought to perfection in the old powder works, and carried to a degree of strength hitherto unknown; but a fabric, which may be called gigantic, the *works of Grenelle*, was erected at one of the extremities of Paris. There, methods altogether new, were put in practice, for mixing and triturating the ingredients, as well as rendering the composition more compact, and for granulating it: the machines and mechanical means were also entirely new†. This immense fabric, which scarcely existed five months from its commencement, had delivered out to the armies more than 1500,000lbs. of good powder, before the constructions necessary to the establishment were compleated—and, at a time, when it had proceeded so far as to fabricate daily 33,000 weight of well conditioned powder, it was accidentally blown up, and reduced to a frightful heap of ruins.‡

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

A N uncommon phenomenon appeared in the sky last night, and was observed from about half past six till near eight o'clock. It had the appearance of one large pillar or pencil of whiteish light, as if rising from some luminous body near the horizon; its lower part being hid behind Salisbury-Hill, where the light showed much brighter for a great way up, and as it ascended to the zenith, where it also dissipated, it grew much fainter and broader; the fixed stars being visible enough through it. Near the lower part, to the east, as some small

* It was in part burnt, by accident, on the 4th *Fructidor*, an. 2. which circumstance did not long interrupt the business, although it was renewed on a less scale than before.

† This new method of making powder, was still due to Citizen CARNY, whose zeal was equal to his knowledge and talents.

‡ This catastrophe happened on the 14th *Fructidor*, an. 2. It was thought to have been occasioned by the imprudence of a workman, notwithstanding the strictest police and vigilance. It was afterwards judged prudent, to form several establishments on a smaller scale.

clouds passed over it, now and then the darkened part made a beautiful break, or interruption, which was presently restored when the cloud had passed over. But the pillar, or body of light itself, had not the least appearance of that quivering or vibrating motion peculiar to aurora borealis; neither did it shift its situation during the whole time, so far as could be observed, which was a point or two to the north of east. About eight o'clock, or a quarter after, the sky grew hazy, then cloudy, and the whole was obscured.

At its first appearance, and indeed all the day, there was a pretty high westerly wind, and, except near the horizon, the sky was quite clear; but except the above perpendicular stream of light, there was not the smallest appearance of aurora borealis visible all the time.

If any of your correspondents have observed this phenomenon, or know of any such appearance upon record, it is requested they will be so kind as to favour the public with their farther observations.

Edinburgh,
13th Feb. 1798.

A. BRUCE.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

AS it is one object of your valuable Miscellany to elucidate great and interesting characters, by the publication of authentic documents, I communicate the two following letters of Frederic the Great, King of Prussia. They were first given to the German public, by Mr. Nicolai, of Berlin, who received them from the Dukes of Brunswick, to whom they were written by that illustrious monarch. The first is on the death of her son Leopold, a prince no less distinguished for humanity than talents; the other, on the approach of his own dissolution, and written only six days before that event. They both display the mild and philosophic firmness of a character on which so much has been said, and so little is accurately known, because it has been delineated by men wanting either opportunity or abilities for such a task. Even the celebrated Zimmermann has greatly misrepresented this illustrious monarch, in those *anecdotes* which Mr. Nicolai proves to be a fabrication of error and misinformation. I. S.

LETTRE I.

Ce 12 Mai, 1785.

MON ADORABLE SOEUR,

IL y a 70 ans passés, que je suis au monde, et dans tout ce tems je n'ai vu que des jeux bizarres de la fortune, qui mêle quantité d'évén-

d'événemens facheux à quelques favorables qui nous arrivent. Nous balottons sans cesse entre beaucoup de chagrins, & quelques momens de satisfaction. Voilà ma bonne soeur, le sort commun de tous les hommes ! Les jeunes gens doivent être plus sensibles à la perte de leurs proches & de leurs amis, que les vieillards. Les premiers se resentent long tems de ces privations, au lieu que les personnes de nôtre age les suivent dans peu. Les morts ont l'avantage d'être à l'abri de tous les coups de la fortune, & nous qui restons en vie, nous y sommes sans cesse exposés. Toutes ces reflexions, ma bonne soeur, ne sont guères consolantes, je l'avoue. Heureusement que votre sagesse, & votre esprit vous ont donné la force de résister à la douleur qu'éprouve une tendre mère, en perdant un de ses enfans chéris. Veuillez le ciel continuer de vous assister, en conservant une soeur, qui fait le bonheur de ma vie ! Daignés ma bonne soeur, me croire avec le plus tendre attachement & la plus haute considération. Mon adorable soeur, votre fidèle frère & serviteur,

FEDERIC.

LETTRE II.

Ce 10 d'Avril, 1786,

MON ADORABLE SOEUR,

LE medecin d'Hannovre a voulu se faire valoir chez vous ma bonne soeur ; mais la vérité est qu'il m'a été inutile. Les vieux doivent faire place aux jeunes gens, pour que chaque generation trouve sa place ; & à bien examiner ce que c'est que la vie, c'est voir mourir & naître ses compatriotes. En attendant je me trouve un peu soulagé depuis quelques jours. Mon coeur vous reste inviolablement attaché, ma bonne soeur. Avec la plus haute considération, mon adorable soeur, votre fidèle frère & serviteur,

FEDERIC.

TRANSLATIONS.

LETTER I.

12th May, 1785.

MY BELOVED SISTER,

I HAVE lived above 70 years in the world, and in all that time, I have seen nothing but the capricious freaks of fortune, who mingle with the few pleasing circumstances of our existence, a great number of mournful events. We fluctuate between continued troubles, and momentary gratifications. Such, my dear sister, is the common lot of mankind ! Young people cannot but feel the loss of friends and relations, more acutely than the old. The former continue long to recollect their loss ; while persons, of our age, shortly follow those whom they lament. The dead have the advantage of being beyond the reach of fortune, but we who remain alive, continue exposed to her shafts. These reflections, my dear sister, afford but little consolation, I confess. Happily, your

dom and fortitude enable you to bear up against that sorrow, which a tender mother must feel for the loss of a beloved child. May heaven continue to support you, and preserve to me a sister, who constitutes the chief happiness of my life. Believe me, my dear sister, with the tenderest attachment, and the highest esteem, your faithful brother and servant,

FREDERIC.

LETTER II.

10th of August, 1786.

MY BELOVED SISTER,

THE Havoverian physician* was desirous of recommending himself to your favour, my dear sister ; but the truth is, that he was of little service to me. The old must give place to the young, in order that each generation may find its place ; and if we fairly enquire in what life consists, it is in seeing our fellow-citizens successively entering and quitting existence. Meanwhile, I should tell you, that I have felt myself rather easier for these few days past. My heart remains inviolably attached to you, my dear sister, and I am, with the highest esteem, my beloved sister, your faithful friend and servant,

FREDERIC.

For the Monthly Magazine.

ON THE POETRY OF SPAIN.

BERNARDINO de Rebollo was a count of the holy Roman empire, lord of Yrian, head of the Rebolledos of Castille, knight of the order of Santiago, comendador and alcaide of Villanueva de Alcardete, governor and captain general of the Lower Palatinate, general of artillery, minister plenipotentiary in Denmark, minister of the supreme council of war, &c. &c. but if Rebollo had not been a poet, these titles would have been remembered only in the family pedigree, and on his own monument. On the 31st of May, 1597, he was baptized in Leon, his native city. From his earliest years, says the Spanish biographer, our Bernardino discovered his inclination for that happy union of arms and letters, which so many have made. Two centuries ago this union was less extraordinary than at present : in England we had a Raleigh and a Sydney. Spain affords more instances ; Lope de Vega served in the Armada ; Garcilaso died in battle, and the poem of Ercilla was written in his tent. But the world is grown wiser, though it may not have grown better, and the trade of war, once held so honourable, is now estimated as it should be. At the age of fourteen

* Zimmermann.

Rebolledo entered into the fleet of Naples and Sicily, in which service he remained eighteen years, and honourably distinguished himself. Afterwards he served in Lombardy, under Spinola. At the siege of Casal, his right arm was broken by a musket ball. Perhaps the poet remembers his wound, when, in that part of his "*Selva Militar y Política*," which treats of besieged places, he enumerates, among the provisions necessary for the siege, physicians, surgeons, and medicine chests.

After serving in the Low Countries, and negotiating with many of the German powers, the count was appointed plenipotentiary to the court of Denmark. But Copenhagen was besieged during his residence there, and for two years the Spanish ambassador assisted in defending the town. After so many toils and dangers he returned to Madrid, full of years and of glory; new honours were accumulated upon him, and he died in that city, universally respected, at the age of fourscore.

Amid the toils and occupations of so adventurous a life, Rebolledo produced those poems that have ranked him among the nine Castilian muses. They were printed separately at Amberes and at Copenhagen. An edition, in four volumes, was published about thirty years since at Madrid; but it is supposed, that some of his publications escaped the editor's search. The first of these volumes contains his "*Ocios*," chiefly consisting of lyric pieces. From this volume a curious epistle is extracted in the "*Parnaso Español*," hitherto my guide. The editor selects it as, in his opinion, the best poem in the *Ocios* of Rebolledo, and as displaying profound erudition, solid piety, exquisite taste, and accurate judgment. This praise is somewhat enormous, for what he calls a *Poema Bibliografico*, and what may properly be stated a catalogue in rhyme; for it is only a list of books recommended to a young student. In enumerating these, he begins with poetry; the names alone are mentioned of various poets, Greek, Latin, Italian, French, and Spanish, without one discriminating epithet or remark; except that Virgil is called, agreeably to Spanish gallantry, "the elegant defamer of Dido." England is only mentioned under the head of history, and the writers

he recommends are Camden, Hector Boethius, and Biondi, a name with which I am unacquainted. He advises his friend to fly from the madness of Copernicus, whose opinions are contrary to revelation and common sense. Afterwards he mentions all the books in the Old and New Testaments, and gives the number of chapters in each; recommends for frequent perusal, the works of St. Teresa and Kempis, and concludes thus; "as you now aspire to a more secure state, you must abhor your former way of life; but if you look back upon iniquity, I shall regard you as a new pillar of salt."

In the same volume there is a madrigal, curiously exemplifying the text; "every one that exalteth himself shall be abased, but he that humbleth himself shall be exalted." On the entrance into Biscay from Castile, through the Sierra de Orduna, between the little towns, or rather perhaps villages of Berberana and Lezama, a stream falls from the height of a mountain into a deep valley; through which a current of air continually passes, with such force, as to scatter the water on its fall, and sweep it away in vapour. The vapour, on its elevation, condenses, and falls in perpetual rain. This singular sport of nature is the subject of this little poem.

With what a deafening roar yon torrent rolls
Its weight of waters, from the precipice,
Whose mountain mass darkens the hollow
vale!

Yet there it falls not, for the eternal wind,
That sweeps, with force compressed, the
winding straits,

Scatters the midway stream, and, borne afar,
The heavy mist descends, a ceaseless shower.
Methinks that Eolus here forms his clouds,
As Vulcan, amid Etna's cavern'd fires,
Shapes the red bolts of Jove. Sure if some
sage

Of elder times, had journeyed here, his art,
With many a mystic fable shadowing truth,
Had sanctified this spot, where man might
learn

Wisdom from nature; marking how the
stream,

That seeks the valley's depth, borne upward,
joins

The clouds of heaven; but from its height
abased,

When it would rise, descends to earth in rain.

T. Y.

[The analysis of the 2d and 3d volumes
will be given in our next.]

WALPOLIANA;

OR BONS-MOTS, APOPHTHEGMS, OBSERVATIONS ON LIFE AND LITERATURE, WITH EXTRACTS FROM ORIGINAL LETTERS, OF THE LATE HORACE WALPOLE, EARL OF ORFORD.

NUMBER I.

* * * This Article is communicated by a Literary Gentleman, for many years in habits of intimacy with Mr. WALPOLE. It is partly drawn up from a collection of Bons-Mots, &c. in his own hand-writing; partly from Anecdotes written down after long Conversations with him, in which he would, from four o'Clock in the Afternoon, till two in the Morning, display those treasures of Anecdotes, with which his Rank, Wit, and Opportunities, had replenished his Memory; and partly from Original Letters to the Compiler, on subjects of Taste and Literature.

Mr. Gray, the poet, has often observed to me, that, if any man were to form a book of what he had seen and heard himself, it must, in whatever hands, prove a most useful and entertaining one. Walpole.

I. BERNIS AND FLEURY.

CARDINAL de Bernis, when only an Abbé, solicited Cardinal Fleury, then four score, for some preferment. Fleury told him fairly, he should never have any thing in his time: Bernis replied, "*Monseigneur j'attendrai* *."

II. COUNTESS OF COVENTRY.

Towards the close of the reign of George the Second, the beautiful countess of Coventry talking to him on shows, and thinking only of the figure she herself should make in a procession, told him, the sight she wished most to see was a coronation.

III. THE CLERICAL GOWN.

Mr. Suckling, a clergyman of Norfolk, having a quarrel with a neighbouring gentleman, who insulted him, and at last told him, "Doctor, your gown is your protection;" replied, "it may be mine, but it shall not be your's;" pulled it off, and thrashed the aggressor.

IV. PATRIOTISM OF WILKES.

Depend upon it, my dear Sir, that Wilkes was in the pay of France, during the Wilkes and liberty days. Calling one day on the French minister, I observed a book on his table, with Wilkes's name in the first leaf. This led to a conversation, which convinced me. Other circumstances, too long and minute to be repeated, strengthened, if necessary, that conviction. I am as sure of it, as of any fact I know.

Wilkes at first cringed to Lord Bute. The embassy to Constantinople was the object of his ambition. It was refused—and you know what followed.

V. BUTE'S MINISTRY.

Lord Bute was my school-fellow. He was a man of taste and science, and I do believe his intentions were good. He wished to blend and unite all parties. The Tories were willing to come in for a share of power, after having been so long excluded—but the Whigs were not willing to grant that share. Power is an intoxicating draught; the more a man has, the more he desires.

VI. LADY WORTLEY MONTAGUE.

The letters of Lady Wortley Montague are genuine. I have seen the originals, among which are some far superior to those in print. But some of them were very immodest. When the publication was about to take place, Lord Bute, who had married her daughter, sent for the editor, and offered one hundred pounds to suppress them. The man took the money, promised—and published.

Lady Wortley Montague was a play-fellow of mine when both were children. She was always a dirty little thing. This habit continued with her. When at Florence, the Grand Duke gave her apartments in his palace. One room sufficed for every thing. When she went away, the stench was so strong, that they were obliged to fumigate the chamber with vinegar for a week.

Pope gave her the Homer he had used in translating. I have got it: it is a small edition by Wetstein. Here it is. She wrote that little poem in the blank leaves.

VII. CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

A French gentleman, being married a second time, was often lamenting his first wife, before his second, who one day said to him, "*Monseigneur, je vous assure qu'il*"

* My Lord, I shall wait.

qu'il n'y a personne qui la regrette plus que moi *."

VIII. CONJUGAL WIT.

Another French lady wrote this letter to her husband. "*Je vous écris, parce-que je n'ai rien à faire : je finis, parceque je n'ai rien à dire †.*"

IX. MONKS AND FRIARS.

What you say is perfectly just. Some degree of learning is necessary even to compose a novel. How many modern writers confound monks and friars! Yet they were almost as different as laymen and priests. Monachism was an old institution for laymen. The friars, *freres*, or brothers, were first instituted in the thirteenth century, in order, by their preaching, to oppose the lollards. They united priesthood with monachism; but while the monks were chiefly confined to their respective houses, the friars were wandering about as preachers and confessors. This gave great offence to the secular clergy, who were thus deprived of profits and inheritances. Hence the satyric and impure figures of friars and nuns, in our old churches. Do you remember any example of retaliation? I suppose there were similar libels on the secular clergy in the chapels of friaries now abolished ‡.

X. MR. HOLLIS.

Mr. Hollis is always publishing republican books; and yet professes great veneration for our constitution. I cannot reconcile this; our constitution being, in its leading parts, an oligarchy, the form perhaps, of all others, the most opposite to a republic.

Nota. Before the French revolution, Mr. Walpole was so warm a friend of freedom, that he was almost a republican. The change of his sentiments will be delineated in the close of these anecdotes.

XI. SYMPTOMS OF INSANITY.

My poor nephew, Lord * * *, was deranged. The first symptom that appeared was, his sending a chaldron of coals as

* "I assure, you, Sir, no one regrets her more than I."

† I write to you, because I have nothing to do; I end my letter, because I have nothing to say."

‡ Gross errors of this kind appear in the writings of Mrs. RADCLIFFE, and Mr. LEWIS. "*The Monk*" of the latter, both in his book and play, being in fact a friar, a being of a very different description. EDIT.

a present to the Prince of Wales, on learning that he was loaded with debts. He delighted in what he called *book-hunting*. This notable diversion consisted in taking a volume of a book, and hiding it in some secret part of the library, among volumes of similar binding and size. When he had forgot where the game lay, he hunted till he found it.

XII. A LONGING WOMAN.

Madame du Chatelet, (Voltaire's Emilie) proving with child again, after a long interval, and king Stanislaus joking with her husband on it, he replied, "*Ab! Sire, elle en avoit si forte envie!*"—"Mon ami," said the old king, "*c'étoit une envie d'une femme grosse **."

XIII. A PRETTY METAPHOR.

A young lady marrying a man she loved, and leaving many friends in town, to retire with him into the country, Mrs. D. said prettily, "She has turned one and twenty shillings into a guinea."

XIV. ROYAL FAVOUR.

A low Frenchman bragged that the king had spoken to him. Being asked what his majesty had said, he replied, "He bad me stand out of his way."

XV. MADAM DU BARRY.

A great French lady, who was one of the first to visit Madam du Barry, after she was known to be the royal mistress, justifying herself to her niece on that account, said, "It is reported that the king gave an hundred thousand livres to countenance her; but it is not true."—"No, madam," replied the niece nobly, "I dare say it is not true; for it would have been too little."

XVI. PROOFS OF GENEALOGY.

A lord of the court being presented for the first time, Louis XIV. said afterwards, that he did not know the late lord of that name had had a son, having been reckoned impotent. "*Oh Sire!*" said Roquelaure, "*ils ont été tous impuissans que pere en fils.*"

XVII. VOLTAIRE AND ADDISON.

A story is told of Voltaire and Addison at a tavern. I do not believe Voltaire was in England while Addison was alive.

* "Ah! Sire, she longed so much for it."—"My friend, it was the longing of a woman with child."

XVIII. PRICE OF MAKING A PARK A GARDEN.

Queen Caroline spoke of shutting up St. James's park, and converting it into a noble garden for the palace of that name. She asked my father * what it might probably cost; who replied, "*only three crowns.*"

XIX. AN ANECDOTE CORRECTED.

Let me correct a story relating to the great duke of Marlborough. The duchess was pressing the duke to take a medicine, and with her usual warmth said, "I'll be hanged if it do not prove serviceable." Dr. Garth †, who was present, exclaimed, "Do take it then, my lord duke; for it must be of service, in one way or the other."

XX. DOUBLE PUN.

A good pun is not amiss. Let me tell you one I met with in some book the other day. The Earl of Leicester, that unworthy favourite of Elizabeth, was forming a park about Cornbury, thinking to inclose it with posts and rails. As he was one day calculating the expence, a gentleman stood by, and told the earl that he did not go the cheapest way to work. "Why?" said my lord. "Because," replied the gentleman, "if your Lordship will find *posts*, the country will find *railing*."

XXI. PASSIONATE TEMPER.

General Sutton, brother of Sir Robert Sutton, was very passionate: Sir Robert Walpole the reverse. Sutton being one day with Sir Robert, while his *valet de chambre* was shaving him, Sir Robert said, "John, you cut me;"—and then went on with the conversation. Presently, he said again, "John, you cut me"—and a third time—when Sutton starting up in a rage, and doubling his fist at the servant, swore a great oath, and said, "If Sir Robert can bear it, I cannot; and if you cut him once more I'll knock you down."

XXII. QUIN.

Quin sometimes said things at once witty and wise. Disputing concerning the execution of Charles I. "But by

what laws," said his opponent, "was he put to death?" Quin replied, "By all the laws he had left them."

XXIII. AN INNOCENT MINISTRY.

He used to apply a story to the then ministry. A master of a ship calls out, "Who is there?" A boy answered, "Will, Sir."—"What are you doing?"—"Nothing, Sir."—"Is Tom there?"—"Yes," says Tom. "What are you doing, Tom?"—"Helping Will, Sir."

XXIV. LORD ROSS.

The reprobate Lord Ross, being on his death-bed, was desired by his chaplain to call on God. He replied, "I will if I go that way, but I don't believe I shall."

XXV. ECCLESIASTIC SQUABBLE.

A vicar and curate of a village, where there was to be a burial, were at variance. The vicar not coming in time, the curate began the service, and was reading the words, "I am the resurrection," when the vicar arrived, almost out of breath, and snatching the book out of the curate's hands, with great scorn, cried, "*You the resurrection! I am the resurrection,*"—and then went on.

Nota. This, though copied from Mr. Walpole's own hand-writing, is suspected not to be very new. But ever old jests, that such a man thought worthy of writing, or speaking, cannot be unworthy of a place in this lounging compilation; and they often gained by passing through his hands.

XXVI. WEAK NERVES.

A clergyman at Oxford, who was very nervous and absent, going to read prayers at St. Mary's, heard a show-man in the High-street, who had an exhibition of wild beasts, repeat often, "Walk in without loss of time. All alive! alive, ho!" The sounds struck the absent man, and ran in his head so much, that when he began to read the service, and came to the words in the first verse, "and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive," he cried out, with a louder voice, "shall save his soul alive! All alive! alive ho!" to the astonishment of the congregation.

[To be continued regularly.]

* Erroneously given to Chesterfield.

† By mistake put Lord Somers.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTES AND REMAINS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

SOME ACCOUNT of the late STANISLAUS AUGUSTUS (PONIATOWSKY) KING of POLAND.

STANISLAUS Augustus Poniatowsky, was born on the 17th of January, 1732, O. S. He was the third son of Count Poniatowsky, a man of some talents, but of no family; who had been the favourite of Charles XII. of Sweden, and who on the death, or as it is now supposed, the *assassination* of that prince, retired to, and settled in his native country.

But if the birth of the father was obscure *, that of the mother was uncommonly illustrious. She was the Princess Ezataryska, and boasted the possession of the noblest blood in the republic, as she traced her descent from the Jagellons, the ancient sovereigns of Lithuania. Their youngest son, the subject of these memoirs, who was known by the title of Count Poniatowsky, from his earliest youth, was the darling of his mother, a beautiful, accomplished, and ambitious woman. His education was commenced under her own eye, and not only superintended, but in part directed by herself. She was indeed admirably calculated for this important charge; for she herself was considered as possessed of extraordinary attainments; that too in a country, where the women are said to be better instructed than the men. The young count was attentive to his studies, and, at a very early period of life, fortunately imbibed a taste for letters; to which he has been indebted for consolation during his misfortunes. When about eighteen years of age, he was sent to travel, and received instructions from his mother, after visiting Italy and Germany, to pro-

ceed through France to England. As she professed a particular aversion to the court of Versailles, she enjoined him to remain there but a short time; and as she loved the English, she on the contrary, permitted him to stay in Great Britain as long as he pleased.

Immediately on his arrival in this country, he waited on Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, who had been our minister at Warsaw; and during his residence there had received many civilities from his family. In the suite of that minister, and in no higher capacity than that of a gentleman of the \dagger embassy, he repaired to St. Petersburg, and soon entered on a career that conducted him to a crown. Elizabeth was at this period seated on the throne of the Czars. She had married her nephew, the unfortunate Peter III. to an obscure German princess; for the frequent revolutions in Russia had rendered a match with any of the royal families of Europe too dangerous to become an object of desire. The consort of the grand duke was a bold and aspiring woman; since but too well known under the name of Catherine II. Their tempers, studies, and pursuits, were entirely dissimilar. He was attached to the Countess Woronoff; she to the chamberlain Soltikoff, a handsome Russian, who had just been sent into an honourable circle \ddagger on that very account. At this critical period, the young Pole appeared at Petersburg, and the grand duchess instantly dried up her tears. Stanislaus Poniatowsky was then one of the handsomest men in Europe. His person was moulded into the most exquisite symmetry; his air was noble; his manners fascinating; in short, he possessed a charming exterior, and his mind—a circumstance extremely rare—appeared to be full as graceful as his person. He had cultivated a taste for the arts; was acquainted with the principal languages of Europe; and had a certain softness of manners, which afterwards degenerated, perhaps, into weakness; but at that time it appeared to proceed

* He is represented to have been a fortunate adventurer, who, from the humble situation of a servant in the family of Mizielky, in Lithuania, passed into the service of Charles XII. and obtained the confidence of that prince. He afterwards attached himself to King Stanislaus Leczinsky, whom he is said to have betrayed; having deprived him of the *instrument of abdication*, formerly presented to that prince, by Augustus II. in presence of Charles XII. Certain it is, that he repaired to Warsaw, with this memorable paper, where Augustus rewarded him with the Princess Ezataryska, or Czatoryska.

\dagger He is, by some, said to have been secretary.

\ddagger He was appointed ambassador to Denmark.

from a polished and refined education. Catherine, who was instantly struck with the person and accomplishments of the count, became greatly interested in his behalf, and determined to realize the sentiment of the poet :

“ Love finds us equal, or it makes us so.”

Even at this period, she is thought to have formed a party both against Elizabeth and her own husband. Certain it is, that the Chancellor Bestuscheff was devoted to her, and that by his means, she contrived to invest Poniatowsky with a public character. Thus powerfully patronized, he returned to Warsaw, with letters to Count de Bruhl, then prime minister of Poland, and speedily came back, adorned with the order of the white eagle, and the important mission of ambassador from the king and republic.

In this new capacity he did not forget to pay his respects to the little court of Oranienbaum* ; and the archduchess was soon after (in February, 1758) delivered of a daughter, who was christened by the name of the Princess Anne ; but lived only six weeks. The young plenipotentiary was fortunate enough to be a favourite with the whole of the archducal family. He smoked and drank with the prince ; and, at the same time, continued to be the reigning favourite, during several years, with his consort. At length, however, the grand duke, who is said to have entertained some suspicions relative to the *paternity* of the Princess Anne, began to receive the Polish minister with coolness ; and his visits to the palace were, soon after, wholly interdicted.

This, however, did not deter, but rather stimulated the romantic spirit of the young Pole, who, concealing the *insignia* of the white eagle, and disguising himself as a mechanic, frequently repaired to Oranienbaum, and entered the gardens which overlook the Gulf of Cronstadt, by means of a key he had procured for that purpose. One summer's evening, as he was passing through an alley that led to a pavillion, he happened to be seen by the archduke, who instantly recognized, and gave orders to arrest him. On being interrogated, he pretended to pass for a German taylor, who had come from Petersburg to measure his highness's servants for some new liveries ; but, when threatened with being committed to the

guard-house, and perhaps dreading the *knout*, he at length discovered himself. On this, Peter affected to reprimand the officer of his guards, for his rude treatment of so distinguished a personage*, and gave orders for his release. This adventure, however, made so much noise in the diplomatic circle, that the ambassadors of France and Austria, who were alarmed at the influence of the young minister, actually complained to the empress ; and her majesty was prevailed upon to solicit the recall of a plenipotentiary, who was supposed to have disturbed the union of persons so illustrious, and so nearly allied to her.

It was thus that Poniatowsky, owing every thing to, and losing every thing by love, was obliged to divest himself of his public character, and return to his native country and a private station. A series of important events, however, soon succeeded each other ; and by agitating his hopes, consoled him, in some measure, for his disgrace. The Empress Elizabeth, during whose reign the Russian armies had encamped on the banks of the Rhine, and threatened the annihilation of the Prussian monarchy, died suddenly, and was succeeded by her nephew, on the 5th of January, 1762. The character of the new monarch was well known to him, and he was aware, from the masculine genius, and inordinate ambition of his consort, that some great

* It is but candid to observe, that this adventure is differently related by M. de Rulhieres.

“ Le jeune cour commençait donc à être ouvertement divisée, quand une nuit, dans une maison de compagnie, Poniatowsky, près d'entrer chez la grande duchesse, sans avoir de prétexte sur le lien, tomba entre les mains du mari outragé. Cet amant, ministre d'une cour étrangère, réclame, dans le péril qui le menaçait, les droits de son caractère ; & le prince, qui vit dans cette aventure, deux cours compromises, n'osa rien prendre sur lui-même, fit déposer Poniatowsky dans un corps de garde, & depecha un courier au favori qui gouvernait l'empire.

“ La grande duchesse, faisant tête au danger, vint trouver son mari, convint de tout avec audace, lui représenta ce qu'aurait de fâcheux & peut-être funeste pour lui-même, la publicité d'une telle aventure. Elle se justifia, en lui opposant la maîtresse qu'il avait, au su de tout l'empire. Elle promit que dorénavant, elle traiterait cette fille avec tous les égards que sa fierté lui avait refusés jusqu'alors, &c. Le grand duc étonné par l'ascendant quelle conservait encore sur lui, & en même temps sollicité par sa maîtresse, ferma les yeux, &c.”

* A palace at some distance from the capital, presented to the young grand duke by his aunt, the Empress Elizabeth.

catastrophe was at hand. This was actually the case. The Chancellor Bestucheff had been banished to Siberia; his intrigues were principally directed towards the nobles. Catherine, however, knew, that in an absolute government, whoever can secure the military, may command the nation. She accordingly bent her thoughts to that sole object, and actually found means to gain a number of the guards. Her pretences, specious, and admirably suited to the comprehensions of a barbarous soldiery, were founded on the innovations occasioned by the Prussian exercise, and an abolition of the ancient Russian uniform; the war in Holstein, the necessary absence in consequence of this, from the delights of the capital, but above all, the omission of the ceremony of Peter's being crowned at Moscow, which, according to the *popes* of the Greek church, made an insurrection cease to be a rebellion! Her agents consisted of three brothers of the name of Orloff, two of whom were soldiers*; of Passick and Bibikoff, two subalterns of the prince's Daschkaw, who in the bosom of servitude had conceived some notions of a republic; of Count Panin, governor to the present emperor, who had imbibed favourable ideas of a limited monarchy, during an embassy to the court of Stockholm; and of Cyril Razoumoffsky, who from being a peasant of the Ukraine, had become commandant of the guards of Ishmailoff; and Hetman of the Cossacks of Little Russia.

The fate of one of the greatest empires in the world, was not only decided in a few hours, but even without a struggle. All the crowned heads of Europe were then as eager to recognize a fortunate usurper, as they have been since tardy in acknowledging a legitimate government; and ministers flocked from every part to pay their respects, on the elevation of Catherine! One prince only, struck with the immorality of her conduct, refused admission to her ambassadors.—This was the emperor of China!

No sooner had the first intelligence of this singular event reached the ears of Count Poniatowsky, than he instantly posted to the frontiers, and pressed eagerly to be permitted to repair to court. But a revolution had taken place, not

only in that empire, but in the attachments of its present sovereign. Count Orloff, a man equally destitute of delicacy and education, who possessed a herculean form, and who was celebrated for nothing but personal bravery, enjoyed the affections of Catherine, and in some measure monopolized her favours. The same courier who had brought the letter from the count, was accordingly dispatched to him immediately, with a short note, in which he was enjoined to repair to Warsaw, and expect every thing from the *friendship* of the empress. This unexpected reply at first affected him considerably, for he was greatly attached to her imperial majesty, and had always considered his absence from the court of Russia, as a species of exile*. Ambition, however, at length proved victorious, and he returned to his native country, pleased with the idea, that if he had lost a mistress, he was assured of a crown.

His hopes were, indeed, shortly realized, for Augustus, king of Poland, died at Dresden, on the 5th of October, 1763; this event was easily anticipated, for his majesty's health had been for some time in a declining state, and it was foreseen, that a constitution, enfeebled more by debauchery than age, could not long resist the pressure of disease. The Czarina was accordingly prepared for the occurrence; she had a large body of troops on the confines of the republic, and they entered Poland with equal joy and precipitation; for that unhappy, but fertile country, has always been considered as the paradise of the Russian soldiery. But the court of Petersburg did not confine its operations to force alone; intrigue was had recourse to; splendid promises were made; threats were employed; and gold was distributed every where. To complete all, Warsaw was taken possession of by a body of Russians, and the imperial ambassador, Count Kayserling, who was omnipotent in that capital, already began to treat Poland like a conquered province.

* Being obliged to leave Russia with precipitation, and without being able to procure a portrait of his mistress, in a country where the arts were but little cultivated, the first thing he did on his return to Warsaw, was to supply this deficiency. The painter, on this occasion, worked under the direction of the count, who, as it were, dictated the features.—The resemblance is said to have been complete, and the empress was exceedingly flattered by this novel piece of gallantry.

“Orlof le plus bel homme du nord, d'une naissance mediocre, gentilhomme, si l'on veut, par la possession de quelques payans esclaves, ayant ses freres soldats dans les regimens des gardes, &c.”

In this critical situation of affairs, the Diet was convoked, and the debates became tumultuous. The election was carried on, in express violation of one of the constitution laws, which declares every nomination void, during the continuance of foreign troops within the territories of the republic; and the deputies now voted under the menaces of a hostile army, and even within the reach of their cannon. At length, on the 7th of September, 1764, Count Poniatowsky was proclaimed king, by the name of Stanislaus Augustus. A similar event had before occurred in the history of the republic; for Augustus, elector of Saxony, was called to the throne in 1697, by means of a sham election, and under the protection of a Saxon army; Augustus, however, was a foreigner; Stanislaus a native; and but little could be expected from the reign of a prince, whose first public act was a violation of the liberties of his country! It is, notwithstanding, proper to remark here, that the mildness of the king's disposition, inclined him to manage the internal affairs of the nation with great moderation, and that he was but ill seconded by the nobles and clergy; who, boasting a savage feudal independence, kept the peasantry in the most abject state of slavery, and thus, in the end, paved the way to their own subjugation. Another preponderating cause, that essentially attributed to the approaching ruin, was the situation of the *Dissidents*: these consisted of such as followed the rites of the Greek, Calvinistic, and Lutheran churches; and being protected by the treaty of Oliva, their grievances afforded a specious pretext for the interference of foreign powers. Under Sigismund Augustus, the separatists of every description, were indulged with a seat in the Diet, and admitted to all the honours and privileges before confined to the Catholics; since that period, the members of the established church had wantonly excluded all but themselves from public employment, and even interdicted the profession of any other faith but that of the church of Rome.

Those appertaining to the Greek church, being powerfully protected by the court of St. Petersburg, and those professing the reformed religion, by the courts of London, Copenhagen, and Berlin; a petition was presented to the king in 1765, in which the *Dissidents* demanded to be reinstated in their ancient rights and privileges, and to be placed on the same footing as the Roman Catholics:

for, as they very justly observed, "the difference of sentiments upon some points of religion, among Christians, ought not to enter into any consideration with regard to the employments of the state. The various sects," added they, "although they differ in opinion among themselves, with respect to some matters of doctrine, yet agree in one point, that of being faithful to their sovereign, and obedient to his orders: all the Christian courts are convinced of this fact; and, therefore, having always this principle in view, and without paying any regard to the religion they profess, Christian princes ought only to seek after those whose merits and talents enable them to serve their country." This petition was referred to the Diet, but the fanatical and intolerant clergy who sat there, opposed every attempt for the melioration of the condition of their fellow subjects, and thus, by a narrow and despicable policy, prevented a powerful body of men from assisting their country in the disturbances that ensued.

Hitherto Stanislaus had experienced but little public opposition to his government, being prohibited by a powerful army of Russians; but this semblance of tranquillity did not continue long. The Ottoman Porte, indignant at the conduct of the empress towards Poland, and instigated by the promises of the French* court, resolved upon war. Accordingly, the Russian minister, Obreskoff, was shut up in the seven towers, and hostilities proclaimed in 1768.

This appeared a favourite moment for the Poles, who had hitherto been terrified rather than subdued. Prince Radzivil, and a powerful body of the nobility, accordingly associated together, and they were cordially supported by the dignified clergy; less, however, out of a love of liberty, than a hatred to the protectress of the *Dissidents*! At length a regular insurrection commenced, and the *confederation of Bar*, as it was termed, began to assume a formidable appearance.

The confederates were protected underhand by the court of Vienna, and more publicly by that of Versailles; the latter, indeed, supplied them with money, arms, and ammunition, provided them with some veteran officers, and the duke of Choiseul actually sent Dumouriez thither with diplomatic powers.

* Choiseul was at that time prime minister, and de Vergennes ambassador at Constantinople.

Catherine temporized. The flower of her army was employed in a distant warfare, against the Mussulmen on the borders of the Danube and the Dneister. She therefore had recourse to artifice, and set up a counter-confederation, at the head of which she placed a king of her own creation. Her generals, Gallitzin and Romanzof, had, however, no sooner acquired a decisive superiority over the Turks, than she prepared for offensive operations, and carried on a contest against the Poles, in the name of Poland, with a ferocity that would have disgraced the most savage nation. The nobles of the patriotic party, when taken, were generally massacred; a few palatines were reserved for a more dreadful fate; for, of some the tongues were cut out, and of others, the members were mutilated; and, in this situation, they were exposed to the unrelenting scorn of their foes, and the unavailing compassion of their countrymen*. The house of Austria also, was induced by the allurements of fresh acquisitions, to declare against them; and even France, which had hitherto given assistance underhand, at length withdrew her aid. Thus left to their own scanty resources, it affords but little room for wonder, that a nobility, which thought itself degraded by carrying arms in any other manner than on horseback, and an enslaved peasantry, reluctantly serving on foot, in a quarrel in which they did not deem themselves interested; should prove an unequal match for a powerful domestic party, headed by their own king, and a numerous foreign army, supported by all the clergy of a great empire. We ought rather to be astonished, how a handful of brave nobles, could have been able to support such an unequal contest. during the years 1769, 1770, and 1771; this, however, they actually effected, and, had they been but properly seconded, by any foreign power, would assuredly have proved triumphant. As it was, the king was obliged to shut himself up in Warsaw, and was indebted for his personal security, to a body of foreign mercenaries: even then, indeed, he was not entirely safe from the enterprise of the confederates; for on the 3d of September, 1771, he was seized in the streets of his capital, by a resolute band

of horsemen; and had it not been for the treachery of Koszintki, he would have been carried to the camp of Pulawski, and given an unwilling, but formidable sanction to the proceedings of the confederates.

The interview of sovereigns are but too often fatal to the interests of the human race. During the conference at Neiss, in Silesia, in 1769, between Joseph II. and the king of Prussia, the latter first broached the idea of the dismemberment of Poland; and sent his brother, Prince Henry, to Petersburg, to sound the disposition of Catherine, on that subject. In a second interview, at Neustadt in Austria, the project of spoliation was settled; and in 1772, this gross violation of the law of nations was perpetrated, and the Diet forced to announce its pretended assent, by means of a solemn act of renunciation. Thus Poland was deprived of large and fertile territories, bereaved of five millions of inhabitants, and forced to relinquish half her annual income, by the arts and arms of Russia, Austria, and Prussia. It is not a little memorable, and it is worthy of the attention of those who mark the revolutions of empires, that* one of those estates was formerly held in vassalage by the Poles; another had seen its capital and throne possessed by them; and a third had been indebted to a king of that† nation, for the preservation of its metropolis, and almost for its existence as an independent kingdom.

The bad faith of these imperial and royal spoilers, is so much the more notorious, when it is recollected, that in 1764, the empress of Russia had transmitted to the court of Warsaw, a renunciation of all claims on Poland, signed with her own hand, and sealed with the seal of the empire; that in the very same year, the king of Prussia also solemnly relinquished all claims and pretensions, and that the empress-queen in 1771, not only absolutely disclaimed any right to any of the dominions of the republic, but even affected to consider herself as the guarantee of the integrity of its territories. "The partitionary policy of the continental despots," as it is termed by an English bishop‡, may appear to superficial observers, to be attended only with

* The booty taken by the Russians, was immense; and, if we are to give credit to a late publication of some celebrity, the empress herself received the famous library of Prince Radzivil, as her share of the spoil!

* Poland could never be prevailed on to acknowledge Prussia as a kingdom until 1764.

† John Sobieski.

‡ Dr. WATSON, "*Chemical Essays*," vol. iv. Pref. page 7.

local and temporary consequences; it is not to be concealed, however, that it gave a fatal blow not only to European policy, but also to the supposed faith of princes, and prepared the way, in some measure, for the revolutions that have since ensued.

The Poles had been overawed by the three great allied powers on the continent, but, as yet, they were not annihilated as a nation. They perceived all the dangers of an elective monarchy, in a feeble state, surrounded by powerful neighbours, and they determined to remove the cause of so many calamities. A general enthusiasm seized the minds of the people; the cities, in particular, evinced the most earnest desire for a change in the existing constitution, and this was accordingly effected by the revolution of the 3d of May, 1791. The republic once more cast its eyes towards Saxony, and a new dynasty was to commence in the person, and be hereditary in the family of Frederic Augustus.

A great orator, now no more, has lavished much unnecessary praise on a scheme that was false and hollow, which afforded new pretexts for fresh confiscations, and, at length, led to the entire subjugation of Poland. "This revolution," says he, "was effected with a policy, a discretion, an unanimity, and secrecy, such as have never before been known on any occasion; but such wonderful conduct was reserved for this glorious conspiracy, in favour of the true and genuine rights and interests of men. Happy people! if they know how to proceed as they have begun! happy prince, worthy to begin with splendour, or to close with glory, a race of patriots and of kings, and to leave

"A name, which ev'ry mind to heav'n will bear,

"Which men to tell, and angels joy to hear."

In express opposition to this, it may be observed, that the seeming consent of Prussia to the new constitution, was a snare obviously laid for the destruction of the republic; that the king was drawn into the vortex, rather by the current of popular opinion, than the genuine impulse of his own sentiments; and that no provision was made for infranchising the peasants, and peopling and defending a free country, with freemen.

"What constitutes a state?

Not high rais'd battlements, or labour'd mound,

Thick wall, or moated gate;
Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crown'd;

Not bays, and broad-arm'd ports,
Where laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
Not starr'd and spangled courts,
Where low-brow'd baseness wafts perfume to pride;

—No: MEN, HIGH-MINDED MEN,
With powers as far above dull brutes endued,
In forest, brake, or den,
As beasts excel cold rocks and brambles rude:
MEN, WHO THEIR DUTIES KNOW,
BUT KNOW THEIR RIGHTS, AND KNOW-
ING, DARE MAINTAIN;
PREVENT THE LONG-AIM'D BLOW,
AND CRUSH THE TYRANT WHILE THEY
REND THE CHAIN:

THESE CONSTITUTE A STATE.

The elector of Saxony, on being consulted respecting a measure, seemingly calculated to illustrate his family, coldly declined his assent, and the empress of Russia having poured in fresh troops, the new constitution was abandoned. This attempt of a free nation to meliorate its condition, was actually considered as an insurrection; and Zuboff, the paramour of the empress, is said to have decided on the utter annihilation of Poland, as an independent state. But an avenger seemed to start up, in the person of the brave Kosciutko, whose brilliant actions afforded a short gleam of comfort to his countrymen; it was impossible, however, to save a nation in which the peasants had been depressed by bondage, and the nobles had degenerated into the worst of tyrants, by means of an usurped authority.

The ravages committed by the Russians beggar all description. The cruel Suwarroff*, acting like an exterminating angel, put 20,000 men, women, and children to the sword in Praga† alone, and such of the chiefs as escaped military execution, were transferred to Russia, where they languished in prison, until they were released by the clemency of the present emperor.

King Stanislaus, who had hitherto acted a part merely passive, and neglected, like a magnanimous prince, to choose between a coffin and a crown, was involved in the miseries of his country. Accordingly, he was obliged to remove from Warsaw to Grodno, where he resigned all pretensions to the crown, on the 25th of November, 1795. He remained in ob-

* This monster has been exiled by the present emperor.

† One of the suburbs of Warsaw.

security

security some time after this forced abdication, and finally retiring to Russia on a pension, fell a victim to an apoplexy, at St. Petersburg, on the 11th of April, 1798, O. S.

Thus died, in exile, in the 67th year of his age, Stanislaus Augustus Poniatowsky, the last king of Poland. It was destined, that the same hand which had presented, should bereave him of his crown; he would have lost it some years sooner, had it not been for the generous intervention of Potemkin, who saw, conversed with, and conceived a great friendship for his majesty, during the empress's excursion to the Crimea. This prince had two secret interviews with Catharine; the first was at Riga, in 1764; the other after an interval of twenty-three years, in 1787, on board a yacht, in the river Dnieper. The second conference lasted only thirty minutes; and on its conclusion, Catharine decorated her old lover with the order of St. Andrew.

Poniatowsky had a taste for the fine arts, and was intimately acquainted with all the best authors of France, Germany, Italy, and England. He was particularly attached to this country; and, during his residence here as a private gentleman, was ballotted for, and elected a member of the Royal Society. His majesty is supposed to have been privately married to a lady who lived many years with him, and by whom he has had several children.

Of the family of the unfortunate Poniatowsky, there is still alive: 1. His elder brother Casimir, Prince Poniatowsky, born on the 15th of September, 1721, who was married, in 1757, to Apollonia, daughter of Basil Ustrzyky, Castellan of Przemisl, by whom he has two sons, Stanislaus and Constantius.

2. His sister LOUISA, now in her 70th year, widow of Count John Zamoisly.

3. His sister ISABELLA, now in her 68th year, widow of Count John Clement Braniky.

4. His nephew, JOSEPH ANTHONY, son of Prince Andrew Poniatowsky, formerly general of the troops of the republic.

And 5. MARIA THERESA ANTONETTA JOSEPHINA, the wife of Count de TYSKIEWIEZ.

ACCOUNT OF EMINENT LIVING ITALIANS.

(Communicated by Mr. Damiani.)

ALBERGATI CAPACELLI.

THE Marquis FRANCIS ALBERGATI CAPACELLI, senator of Bo-

logna, is, next to Goldoni, the greatest comic writer in Italy. He is yet living and about 65 years of age. He is a handsome man, extremely good natured and facetious. He spent his early youth in every kind of dissipation; and, according to his own confession, he did not betake himself to his studies in earnest, before he had attained his thirty-fourth year. At forty he was an author and an actor. A short critique on his principal works, with a communication of some interesting anecdotes, relative to the Italian stage, will not be, perhaps, undeserving of public notice.

"*The Prejudices of False Honour*," one of his best comedies, could not be acted in the theatre of Venice, on account of the part of Countess Larenci, an old high-spirited woman of quality. No actress could be found in that city to play the part of an old woman, half mad and ugly. It was acted, however, in Bologna with great applause. This piece resembles very much the French comedy, "*Le Philosophe sans le Sçavoir*." The only critique made on it was a prolixity in several scenes.

"*The Prisoner*" was the first piece that ALBERGATI composed in verse. He was well aware that blank verses are not, as is generally thought, the best adapted to familiar dialogue; he would have given the preference to what the Italians call, *Martellian verses*: but as the deputation of Parma required the former sort, he was obliged to adopt a mode of versification not congenial to his own taste. "*The Prisoner*" was crowned in Parma in 1773, and acted afterwards in a country seat of the house of *Aldovrandi*, near Bologna. This piece is considered as the best of the author's performances; and the European journalists noticed it with the greatest encomiums.

"*The Emilia*" is a piece in imitation of a French comedy, which Mr. ALBERGATI did not wish to name, nor designate its author, declaring, in a jocular way, that he left it to the curious enquiries of the public.

"*The Unfaithful Guest*," another beautiful piece, was also represented before the deputation of Parma in 1774. It was written in verse, and highly extolled in all the journals. Some objections were made against it, on the score of the actors dining and drinking together in the 9th scene of the 11th act: a circumstance which had also given occasion to censure in Goldoni.

"*The Wife Friend*" got the author much

much ill will among the ladies, on account of the intrigues of hair-dressers, which he exposed on the stage. This was done with such great adroitness, that all the spectators judged that M. ALBERGATI must have conversed very much with hair-dressers, either as rivals or spies. When it was performed in Bologna, a lady in a box fainted away at the sight of one scene, and another lady applied to the cardinal legate to have it forbidden. The ladies' hair-dressers also combined in a plot to thrash the comedians and the poet.

"*Love not to be Concealed*" is the last work that ALBERGATI wrote in verse: it was published in 1775, and performed by the author himself and his private company.

"*The Fits*" was a *petite* piece, intended to turn into ridicule the excessive delicacy of the fair sex: its keenest strokes, however, were directed against those who followed, seduced, or flattered them. The goodness of a husband, the vile adoration of a gallant, the affected assiduities of a physician, do more injury to the ladies than they are able to do themselves.

The play called "*What a strange Accident!*" was taken from a French novel inserted in the *Tales of Miss Uncy*. Its aim was to correct certain faults of persons in high life. This play was highly approved of by all in the middle ranks of life, but much disliked by the Italian nobility. "It is very singular," said M. ALBERGATI, "that we can relish on the stage, all sorts of vices and crimes in kings and queens exhibited in tragedy, and yet not suffer princesses and duchesses to be turned into ridicule."

"*The Enamoured Widows*" is a play which deserves particular attention, for the manner in which it was written. The author was at his country-seat, with two of his friends. They agreed that their names should be thrown into a box, from which the first that should be drawn out was to compose the first act of a comedy, at his fancy; the second was to continue the second act, and so on. No one was informed of the preceding act till the piece was delivered for continuation. It is truly curious how, in so jocose a way, an excellent comedy could have been written.

"*The Slandering Quack*" appears to be among dramatic works what the "*Treatise on Crimes and Penalties of Bec-*

caria" is in philosophy, a remedy for curing a barbarous custom—that of castrating children. The author turns into ridicule the castrated musicians. He declares, however, he does not intend to derogate from their merits in learning and honesty, but inveighs merely against their profession, and against the dishonourable use of preserving and encouraging such degraded beings. It is high time, indeed, that the Italians should drop the practice of sacrificing those innocent victims; degrading human nature only to sooth our ears with a song!

"*The Deserving Man*" is a piece of ridicule, attaching to those reputed wise men, who are a calamity to families. It is very common, in Italy, for families to submit themselves to the direction of an unworthy administrator. This kind of persons are the most despicable of any, and very often, under pretence of governing, ruin the best houses. M. ALBERGATI, however, had no intention to make this character appear odious on the stage: he represented it only as a mixture of ignorance and presumption, of honesty and of carelessness.

"*The Virtuous Revenge*" is the last comedy written by the Marquis ALBERGATI, and most probably it will be his last work. The title of the play seems to imply some contradiction. But virtue and revenge may be united when we act lawfully. A young lady, from whom a father is, by calumnious artifices, taken away by the hangman, and who is thus condemned to suffer infamy, so exerts herself as to restore the reputation and glory of her father, and she afterwards forgives his calumniators.

A complete edition of ALBERGATI's works was published in Venice in 1783, in 12 vols. 8vo. and a judicious collection of his *chefs d'œuvres* was published last year in London, in two large volumes in 8vo. by M. ZAVELLI, an Italian, who dedicated it to her majesty. M. ALBERGATI will probably write no more. "I am old," says he, "and my fancy is yet older than myself: it was never indeed very strong; and the many trifles I have written have served to weaken it more and more. Should I ever find myself, however, among a humorous company, who would assist me with their abilities and corrections, I might yet aspire to write some other plays, of which I have the plans in my mind, and the originals under my eyes."

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TRANSLATION OF HORACE,

Book iii. Ode 3.*

THUS Juno, to assembled Gods revealing
The dooms of men: "Troy, Troy, thy
tottering towers;

A lewd and fatal judge,

A stranger harlot-queen,

Shake to the dust. Aveng'd is now the fraud
Wrought by Laomedon on toiling Gods.

To Pallas, and to me

The nod of fate resigns

The town, the people, and their wily chief.

No more the adulteress boasts her gilded
rooms:

Nor Priam's faithless house

Refrains the strife-wont Greeks

By Hector's aid. The War our broil arous'd,
Cowers o'er their downfall glutted. Now my
wrath

Appeases, nor pursues

With lingering hate the son

Whom unto Mars the Trojan priestess bore.

Let him ascend the light-inwoven seats,

Drain the bright nectar'd cup,

And grace the ranks of gods:

So but wide seas between yon ruins roll,

And his proud Rome. While banish'd, thrive
her sons;

So but on Paris' tomb

The flocks insulting frisk,

And whelps the lioness in Priam's hall.

Climb her proud capitol in lasting strength,

And to the distant Mede

Triumphal teach her laws.

* The second volume of the Monthly Magazine, page 614, has preserved a proposal for separating, in a new place, the second and third Odes of Horace's third book. To put the English reader in possession of the whole evidence, in behalf of the alteration suggested, a translation of both poems seems requisite. The remaining one, therefore, is now offered for insertion.

The progress of this Ode furnishes two additional arguments for supposing the four litigated quatrains to have originally formed no part thereof. 1. Romulus and his apotheosis are alluded to in an oracular manner:

*Invisum nepotem Troia quem peperit sacerdos
Marti.*

The effect of which would be enfeebled by any previous mention. 2. They are described in a vein of poetry, which being put into the mouth of a goddess, ought to have surpassed any other description of the same event in the same poem: whereas the "*Arceis attigit*" and the "*Curia cohibet o' e Nectar*," are much more poetical than the "*Lucidas*" and the "*Diare Nectaris succus*," of this second Ode; to say nothing of the poverty and inutility of such artist's repetition.

Flow her dread name to every tide-washed
shore,

That Europe, or that Afric decks with towers,
Along the sea that drinks
The swelling floods of Nile.

Scorn the for gain to dig the rock-womb'd
gold;

(Well, were it ever hid!) least tutor'd so,
She grasps with impious hand,
The spoil of human kind.

Clasp her wide arms the boundaries of earth;
From where the swarthy sons of torrid light
Wilder, to yon pale zone

Where drifts the unmelting snow.

But to the warlike Romans, this, I swear:
If leaning on a frail prosperity,

They, with too pious hand,

Their father's hearths rebuild;

Again shall clap its wings a bird of night
O'er the new Troy; again shall Ate stroll,

Clanking the sword and chain,

Led by the wife of Jove.

If thrice by Phæbus' toil re-rose its wall

Of molten brass, thrice shall my Greeks o'er-
throw,

And captive mothers wail

Their sons, their husbands slain."

Cease, Muse; such solemn sounds ill suit thy
lip:

Presume to mock the speech of gods no more:
Chase the forbidding look,

I love thy brow of smiles.

SONNET TO THE NIGHTINGALE.

By J. Cobbin, jun.

OFT let me wander at the moonlight hour,
To some sequester'd grove, or silent
bow'r;

When cease the carols of the plummy throng,
And Philomel begins the plaintive song.

Sweet bird of eve! I love the liquid note
That flows mellifluous from thy quivering
throat:

O Zephyr, fleeting Zephyr, longer stay,
Nor bear that lovely harmony away.

Enchanting chorister! to me impart
Thy pow'r to lure and captivate the heart,
For could I tune the soul seducing air,
The melting strains must surely win the
fair.

Then will I strive to learn thy piteous tale,
And swell, with thee, sweet bird, the
evening gale.

SYMPATHY.

SOFT magic tenant of the soul!
That bids congenial minds unite;
That sways us with a mild controul,
Instructing us in true delight:

From

From every gross enjoyment free,
Heart-subduing sympathy!

What smooths the rugged brow of woe,
And mingles pleasure e'en with tears;
What bids the softest transports flow,
Extracts the poison from our cares?
'Tis the sweet grace that dwells with thee,
Thou soothing spirit—Sympathy!

Continue, fairy-power, to bind
My HARRIET's tender heart to mine;
Contented let me ever find
Her fondest thoughts to thee incline!
For while she turns her love to thee,
That love is mine—Sweet Sympathy!

I. B.

A CLEVELAND PROSPECT.

Dedicated to my Neighbours, by J. TULLIE.

N. B. Written originally in Greek.

I Am the first, that with advent'rous hand,
In Grecian colours draw my native land;
Hold the fair landscape to the public view,
And point out beauties known to none but you.

See haughty *Loftus*, there, with alum stored;
Loftus still weeping for her noble lord:
Kilton's deep vales, white hills, and sylvan
gloom;

Freebro's huge mount, immortal *Arthur's* tomb.
And *Hunley*, scowling to the distant main,
With cloudy head, involved in murky rain.
Skelton, beneath the jocund muses' bow'r,
Smiles on her bard, and ancient humble tow'r,
Where feeling *Trifram* dwelt in days of yore,
Where joyful *Panty* made the table roar.
Behold *Upleatham*, sloped with graceful ease,
Hanging enraptured o'er the winding Tees;
Proud provinces extended at her feet,
And crowded seas, that seem one endless fleet:
No savage beauties here with awe surprise,
Sweet heart-felt charms, like Lady *Charlotte's* eyes.

Mark *Tockets*, nurse and cradle of the loves,
Where Venus keeps her children, and her doves.

Through yon tremendous arch like heaven's
vast bow,

Lo, like *Palmyra*, *Gisbro'*, great in woe.
Those towering rocks, green hills, and spa-
cious plains,

Circled with woods, are *Chaloner's* domains;
A gen'rous race, from *Cambro Griffin* traced,
Fam'd for fair maids, and matrons wife and
chaste.

Observe, nor let those stately piles below,
Nor *Turner's* princely realms, unnoticed go.
Forced, like *Rome's* consul, with reluctant
brow,

To leave his oxen, cabbages, and plough;
His all that coast, and his that wave-wash'd
seat,

Goatham, where *Cleveland* nymphs and
naiads meet.

Next fishy *Redcar* view, *Marfk's* sunny lands,
And sands beyond *Pactolus'* golden sands;

Till shelvy *Salterne*, cloath'd with sea-weed,
green,
And giant *Huncliff*, close the pleasing scene*.

IMITATION OF CATULLUS.

ODE V.

"*Vivamus, mea Lesbia, atque amemus.*"

LET us, fair beauty, live and love,
And all the sweets of Venus prove;
Nor heed those rumours, which defame
The pureness of our mutual flame!

Bright suns may set, and rise again!
When once our wand'ring light is fled;
We seek its orient course in vain;
In night eternal sleep the dead!

Fair beauty, coldly cease to measure
Thy virgin love, profuse of pleasure!
Ah! let my lips in many a kiss
Imbibe the soft ambrosial bliss!

Mingled with mine, while fondly glow
Thy lips, as roses blushing sweet;
So kiss, my love! that none may know,
How oft our lips in kisses meet!

F. Æ. C. D.

SONNET.

WILL ever thus this tide of passion roll?
And no kind interval of hope arise
To calm these conflicts of the troubled soul?
And must I still behold th' averted eyes

* NOTES AND REFERENCES.

Loftus, the seat of Sir THOMAS DUNDAS, late T. Moore, Esq.

Kilton Castle, JAMES TALLIES, Esq.

Freebro, the pyramidal mount seen at a distance, supposed to be king Arthur's tomb.

Hunley, a great promontory, projecting into the ocean, belonging to Mr. JACKSON.

Skelton Castle, the seat of JOHN STEVENSON HALL, Esq. the author of this poem, "*Crazy Tales*," and "*Fables for Grown Gentlemen*," &c.

Upleatham, seat of THOMAS DUNDAS, Esq.

Tockets, seat of General JOHN HALES.

Gisbro', a market town, once a famous priory belonging to Mr. CHALONER, where remains a very stupendous Gothic window, 100 feet high.

Goatham, CHARLES TURNER, Esq. a fishing town and bathing place.

Redcar, ditto, a fishing town.

Marfk, ditto, and a house belonging to Sir LAWRENCE DUNDAS.

Salterne, ditto, belonging to JOHN S. HALL, Esq.

Huncliff, Mr. JACKSON'S. The face of the promontory 300 feet high.

Kirkleatham, the seat of CHARLES TURNER, Esq. lord of the princely realms above described.

N. B. *Feeling Trifram* alludes to the Rev. Lawrence Sterne, who used frequently to be at *Skelton Castle*, (or *Crazy Castle*.)

Joyful Panty, Mr. LASCELLES, a clergyman, ditto.

Of cold disdain? Relentless maid! No more
My bosom thrill'd by thy impressive
tongue

Its soften'd truths and precepts shall adore:

My soul, no more, in tender transport hung
The guidance of thy gentle hand shall seek.

Thine eye's mute language I must now
forget,

Tho' pity glistens on thy wetted cheek,

And drops of tenderness do linger yet,

Where wounded and forsaken hearts recline,

And soon are heal'd—but ah! inflamed more

is mine!

I. M. GUTCH.

TRANSLATION FROM MOSCHUS.

WHEN Zephyr breathes upon the azure
waves,

My panting heart the peaceful ocean braves;
Glow with the scene, those softer joys in-
hales,

Dropt from the almy pinions of the gales.

But, when the curling billow rears its form,

And silent horror broods upon the storm,

I turn my footsteps to yon dusky grove,

Misfortune's refuge, the retreat of love.

There, when the tempest clears, the low-
ring sky,

The pines responsive in shrill murmurs sigh;
What weight of woes you venturous band
sustain,

The sea their home, their labour, and their
gair.

The fish their scant, precarious meal supplies,
Their ship protects them from th' inclement
skies.

Let me in sleep beguile the tedious hours,
Where its transcendant waves the fountain
pours;

The obsequious murmurs, as the current
flows,

Sooth the tired swain—his languid eye-lids
close.

H. S. S.

TO THE ENQUIRER AFTER A STANDARD OF BEAUTY.

ASK not of me th' essential form
That high-priz'd beauty bears;

Ah! who shall paint the magic charm,
That every breast ensnares?

Search for the answer in your heart,

For there the secret's found—

Tis your own taste that points the dart,
And bids our beauty wound!

PHILIPPA,

VARIETIES, LITERARY and PHILOSOPHICAL;

Including Notices of Works in Hand, Domestic and Foreign.

*** Authentic Communications for this Article will always be thankfully received.

MR. NORTHMORE, of Cleve, near Exeter, is engaged in writing "*A New System of Education, founded upon Principles.*" It is expected to be ready for the press about May or June next.

Dr. HARRINGTON has in the press, "*A Letter to Mr. CAVENDISH,*" containing some pointed animadversions, with strictures upon the chemical papers in the last volume of "*The Philosophical Transactions:*" also, upon the last French chemical publications.

Mr. SILVESTER HARDING has undertaken to publish at least one hundred portraits, for the illustration of "*The Account of Royal and Noble Authors.*" His design is, to complete the series of engravings which are to illustrate all the other parts of Messrs. ROBINSON'S edition of the Earl of Orford's Works. Mr. HARDING'S work is to be completed in 25 numbers, royal quarto; each number to contain four portraits of royal or noble authors.

A volume of poems by Mr. FAWCETT, will make its appearance early in the month. "*The Art of War*" will be introduced, with considerable alterations, under the title of "*Civilized War*;" together with "*The Art of Poetry*," ac-

cording to the latest improvements, with additions.

The Third Dissertation on Fever, by Dr. FORDYCE, will also be ready for delivery in the course of April; as will a new edition of "*Dr. GREGORY'S Economy of Nature,*" enlarged and improved.

The lovers of the arts as applied to subjects of natural history, will also be gratified by the 5th volume of that beautiful work, "*LEWIN'S Birds.*"

MORISON, who, as printer to the university of St. Andrew, has published handsome and correct editions of "*Salust*" and "*Horace*," with the notes and emendations of Professor JOHN HUNTER;—is about to add to them, an edition of "*Virgil*," in the same style of typographical execution, and enriched with the notes and emendations of the same learned editor.

In the course of the present month will be published, in London, a valuable elementary treatise upon *Mathematical Analysis*; the work of the learned Professor VILANT, of the university of St. Andrew.

We understand several gentlemen are, at this time, employed in procuring anecdotes

notes of distinguished persons, who are now living; the first volume will be presented to the public in the course of the ensuing autumn. The characters are to be drawn with a due leaning to the liberal side, and to be entirely devoid of calumny as well as of every reflection which may hurt the feelings of the parties spoken of. The first volume will have for its title "*Public characters of 1798*;" and it is intended to publish a similar volume, under the same title, about the same period of every succeeding year.

Mr. PERKINS, of Leicester-square, has taken out a Patent for a discovery of the *Influence of the Metallic Traitors* on the human body; made by Dr. PERKINS, of Connecticut.—The relief which these traitors have given, in many obstinate topical pains, and inflammatory affections incident to the human body, is generally imputed to their influence on the *animal electricity*. An analysis of the specification will appear under its proper head in our next Magazine.

FRENCH.

The following very laudable attempt to naturalize certain exotics in France, cannot fail to excite curiosity. Something of the same kind has been attempted by individuals among ourselves, on a smaller scale. There, the effort is now made by public bodies, and the consequences are far more propitious than could have been expected.—Were it possible to realize the philanthropic project here projected, negro slavery would be at an end: the cane-plant and the coffee-tree would become indigenous to Europe; these productions of our southern climates, would be gathered in by the hands of sturdy freemen, and no longer, as at present, be moistened by the blood and the tears of the oppressed Africans!

The information which we present to the public, is extracted from "*An Essay towards the Naturalization of certain Vegetables in France*," by the Citizen BERMOND, who was instructed by the Museum of Natural History and the Commission of Agriculture, to endeavour to naturalize the vegetables hereafter mentioned, in his department of the Maritime Alps.

The vegetables confided to the department of the Maritime Alps, are:

I. The indigo of Java—Pondicherry—Agra—the Isle of France—and the Antilles.

II. The cotton-bearing plant—herbaceous of Malta—wild (*a coton fauve*) of Siam, in form of a tree—twisted of Cayenne.

A young plant in good health, of each of the above, and a pot of each of the vegetables, which bear the following names, have been also sent to the Citizen BERMOND.

1. (*L'Herbe d'Ecosse.*) Scotch-grass; a new species of *andropogon*, and one of the family of grasses, is cultivated at St. Domingo*, as a most excellent fodder for horned cattle.

2. (*L'Herbe de Guinée*) † Guinea-grass; *panicum altissimum*. M. P. Another vivacious grass, that grows in the sands, on the borders of the sea, and which also produces a most excellent fodder. The English of the *Antilles*, who are perfectly acquainted with the merit of this plant in waste lands, and for fattening their cattle, term it *Guinée-grass*, (Guinea-grass.)

3. (*Le Laurier de Madère.*) The laurel of Madeira; *Laurus Maderiensis*. L. A grand and charming tree from the Canary Islands; the seeds of which were sent to the museum by the botanists who accompanied Capt. D'ENTRECASTEAUX: its fruit is very aromatic, and contains much essential oil, highly perfumed.

4. (*Le Chou Caraïbe violet.*) The violet cabbage-tree of the Caribbee Islands; *Arum sagitti-folium*. L. A vivacious plant, with a tuberous root, and a very large volume. It contains much nutrition, grows on banks bordering on water, and produces a healthy and abundant aliment.

5. (*Le Thé de Saint Domingue.*) The tea plant of St. Domingo; *Capraria biflora*. L. This is an evergreen shrub, the leaves of which are employed by the inhabitants of the Antilles, for the same purpose as the tea of China and Japan. It would be curious enough, were we, some day hereafter, to transport this species of tea to China, and it to obtain a preference there over the native tea of the country; this is not impossible.

6. (*L'Acacie de la gomme Arabique.*) The gum-arabick-bearing acacia; *Mimosa Nilotica*. L. Although it be very probable, that the gum produced by our common stone-fruit trees, purified to the same degree, would form a good substitute to that which comes from Arabia,

* And also in Jamaica, where it is principally used by horses. Transf.

† So called, as having come originally from the coast of Guinea. It is very common in Jamaica, and has of late been introduced into our settlements in the East-Indies, where it thrives wonderfully, and has been productive of the greatest advantages. Transf.

it is useful to know, whether the tree which produces the latter, would suit the climate of Europe. Should this be naturalized here, there is no reason to doubt, but that all vegetables whatever may live in our climate; as that, of which it is a native, is the hottest in the globe. The sand-plains of Senegal are its native country.

7. (*Le Goudavier.*) The guava; *Pyrola Goyava*, a fruit-tree of the Antilles; the productions of which form a most excellent sweet-meat. It is not to be doubted, but that this tree will thrive in the plains of Nice, as it has succeeded at Lavalette, in Provence; where it has been so productive, that several vigorous young plants have been reared from the seed.

8. (*Le Cirier d'Amérique.*) The wax-bearing tree of America; *Myrica Pensylvanica*, M. P. A shrub, the seeds of which are enveloped in a matter, out of which tapers are made. These give much light, and afford a balsamic odour, very serviceable in pulmonary complaints*. Our candles, on the contrary, are highly pernicious, even to the strongest lungs.

9. (*Le Cedre du Liban.*) The cedar of Lebanon; *Pinus Cedrus*. The tallest and largest tree of the temperate climates. This tree ought to be planted on a high mountain, with a northerly exposition; its wood is the least corruptible of any we are acquainted with. The progression of its growth, in a climate warmer than our own, would be an interesting acquisition to natural history.

10. (*Le Bananier.*) The banana; *Musa Paradisiaca*, L. A grand herbaceous plant, that produces a bunch of fruit, sometimes weighing 80lb. It is used as a food in America; and is savory, nourishing, and healthy. By planting it near a brook, and sheltering it from the winds, it is probable that it will grow and multiply exceedingly†.

11. (*Le Canne à sucre.*) The sugar-cane; *saccharum officinarum* L. A gramineous plant, which has occasioned the death of more men than exists, perhaps, at this present moment on the face of the globe; as much by the devouring avidity of riches, inspired into the breasts of Europeans, as by the horrible devastation of Africa, whither thousands

of men, who traffic in men, repair annually, to carry away its labourers into climates, equally fatal to slaves and their proprietors. This too famous plant is already cultivated in the isles of the Archipelago, in Sicily, and the kingdom of Valencia, in Spain. Wherefore is it not also cultivated in the dominions of the Maritime Alps? There it would vivify, instead of destroying.

12. (*Un jeune pied de café.*) A young stem of the coffee-tree; *coffea Arabica*, L. What has been said of the sugar-cane, may be said also of the coffee-tree. There exists more probability, however, in favour of the naturalization of it, than of the former. All that rocky country, in which Monaco is situated, appears exceedingly proper for its cultivation, and perhaps also, for giving to its berries a quality approaching that of the mocha, which is very different from what is produced on the hills of the Antilles.

Progress of the above plants, during a short residence in the department of the Maritime Alps.

The citizen entrusted with the conveyance (*et de l'éducation*) and culture of these precious vegetables, has invited the constituted authorities, and those conversant in such subjects, to examine their present state. It results from this examination, that the sugar-cane, which, on its departure from Paris, on the 29th of Prairial, was one foot, five inches in height, in the first decade of Vendémiaire, had attained five feet seven inches, and shot forth thirty-three suckers, of which three have been replanted.

The coffee-tree, at its departure, was absolutely stripped of its leaves; the vegetation is now abundant, and it has pushed forth small branches.

The cedars are covered with new buds.

Four different species of cotton were sown on the 8th Thermidor, viz.

1. That of St. Domingo: it is 30 inches in height.
2. That of Siam: it is 28 do.
3. That of Pondicherry: it is 20 do.
4. That of Malta: it is 22 do.

On the same day were sown, four different species of indigo, viz.

1. The indigo of Java: it is 8 inches in height.
2. That of Pondicherry: it is 8 do.
3. That of Agra: it is 10 do.
4. That of the Isle of France, which has not risen.

The different tees are all in a fine state of vegetation.

The

* Très propre à rétablir les poitrines délabrées. Notre luminaire, au contraire, détruit les poitrines les mieux constituées. Orig.

† I saw a banana, bearing fruit, about three years since, in Kew gardens. Tr.

The Scotch-grass, which had only two small lateral shoots, has now upwards of 60 suckers.

The Guinea-grass has four suckers; it, at this moment, fills four large vases, and is about to seed.

The Caribbee-cabbage was destitute of leaves; it is now covered with them, and several are fifteen inches.

The Guava, Banana, the Manioc (*cassada*) are in full vegetation.

The Nopal has leaves of 20 inches. In short, with the exception of the indigo of the isle of France, which has not sprung, no individual has perished, and they are all in a thriving way. It ought to be added, also, that the seeds were not sown in the proper season.

The hopes entertained from this establishment, begin to assume the character of certainty, when we recollect, that the sugar-cane* grows at Montpellier to its natural height; that is to say, to eight feet, and that it arrives at maturity. The citizen GOUAN, professor of botany in that distinguished school, has sown indigo there, which, after springing very kindly, has flowered and ripened. Different individuals, after his example, have sown various sorts of cotton, even that of Siam, in waste, arid, and stony land, and have had a harvest of charming pods in return. Professor GOUAN has caused stockings to be made from his last harvest.

GERMAN.

The difficulty of procuring a sufficient quantity of oak-bark, for the purposes of tanning, in the electorate of Hanover, has long been a subject of serious complaint, and several applications have been made to the government, to prohibit the exportation of this necessary article. This circumstance attracting the notice of the aulic counsellor, WEKRS, he was induced to make a series of experiments, to ascertain the possibility of procuring a substitute for oak-bark, from various indigenous trees. In these useful researches he has been greatly assisted by Mr. FOEHLMAN, an ingenious tanner, who has lately established a very extensive tannery at Linden, in the vicinity of Hanover; in which he has introduced considerable improvements, that are not to be met with in any other tan-yard in the electorate. They commenced their joint experiments upon the Sumach (*rhus coriaria*), with which this country abounds.

* The sugar-cane is said to have been originally carried from Sicily to Spain, and from Spain to the West-Indies.

The result has exceeded their most sanguine expectations. The tanners and cordwainers have found, that calf-skin, prepared in this manner, equals the best English leather; and are eager to purchase it at two florins per pound weight; whereas, formerly, the best home-manufactured leather would not fetch more than one florin per pound. It is in great request for shoes and boots: and MONS. FOEHLMAN is prosecuting his experiments on various other kinds of trees and plants, under the direction of M. WEHRS. This is not the only discovery for which the arts are indebted to the latter gentleman. The hats, manufactured from vegetable substances, which are worn at Lunenburg, and which are remarkable for durability and lightness, are his invention. At present, he is diligently occupied in the improvement of the manufacture of paper.

"*Le Nord, Littéraire, Physique, Politique & Moral*," published at Kiel by professor OLIVARIUS, continues to be conducted with the degree of spirit which might have been expected from its able editor. The third Number has just arrived in London.

DUTCH.

The convulsive crisis of the revolution has not checked the progress of literature in the Batavian republic. L. VAN SANTEN has recently published a new and elegant edition of "*Terentianus Maurus*": two volumes of a new edition of "*Plutarch*," have lately appeared, edited by D. WYTTEBACH. The learned orientalist, RUHNKENIUS, is engaged in bringing out "*Scheller's Dictionary*," adapted to the use of the Batavian schools; and the justly celebrated DE BOSCH, is occupied upon the "*Anthologia Græca*," with the translation by Grotius, in Latin verse. The learned editor is not in possession of the Greek text, with the manuscript corrections of Grotius, the existence of which, it seems, is doubtful; but he has availed himself of many new, and hitherto unpublished, resources for perfecting this valuable work.

SPANISH.

Notwithstanding the wretched state into which Spain has been thrown by the present war, literature, in that country, seems to be making some progress. The following Spanish publications have been lately announced in the Madrid Gazette, from which the following very curious notices are translated almost literally.

"*Observations de un Viajero Politico et Philosophico*," &c. Observations of a Political

Political and Philosophical Traveller. This work contains an account of the progress of the arts and the sciences; discoveries in the three kingdoms; of nature, usages, and customs of various nations, &c.

"*Collection de Autores Latinos*," &c. or, A Collection of Latin Authors, 3 vol. by the P. P. DE LAS ESCUELAS PIAS, illustrated with notes, geographical remarks, and passages respecting ancient manners, extracted from the Roman historians.

"*Adriano en Siria*. Adrian in Syria. A comedy in three acts, by D. GASPER ZAVALA Y ZAMORA.

"*Poesias de Gonzales del Orden de S. Augustin*. Poems, by GONZALES, of the order of St. Augustine, 1 vol. 8vo.

"*Collection de Poetas Castellanos*," &c. A Collection of the Spanish Poets, by D. RAMON FERNANDEZ, vols. 18 and 19. The former contains the unpublished poems of FRANCISCO DE RIOJA D. JUAN DE ARGUIJO, BALTHASAR DE ALCAZAR, with the poetic fragments on painting, by PABLO DE CESPEDES. The latter contains a translation of the heroic epics of Ovid, by MEXIA.

"*El Viagero Universal o Noticia del Mundo Antiguo y Nuevo*," &c. The Universal Traveller; or Account of the World, Ancient and Modern; compiled from the best authors, by D. PEDRO ESTALA, No. 41, which contains a continuation of the account of Lima, and other provinces of Peru.

"*The Universal Voyager; or Description of the Ancient and New World*." A work re-compiled from the best voyagers, by Don Pedro Estala, Prefbyter: the 36th book, which contains the voyage from Carthage to Porto-Bello, Panama, and Guayaquil, with an account of every thing remarkable in those countries; with this book concludes the 12th vol.

"*The World turned Upwards; or, Counter-Truths, dedicated to Mankind*." In this work, (which is an interesting and delicate satire on the present customs) every class, and state, and condition, that forms society, is noticed—and representing men as they are not, it indicates them as they ought to be. It contains free strictures upon *petits maitres*, or coxcombs—or memorandums to be used for the history of fashion and polite company; in which are serious reflections on the luxury, the fashions and customs, of the present day. It also includes various tales, and moral and entertaining histories; pleasant and satirical portraits

(or pictures) of coxcombs; of those men affecting to be originals; of dullness and affectation; and of the tons of high-life.

"*Patriotic Discourses*," dedicated to the Spaniards, by a lover of that nation, disposed in the form of dialogues; comprehending the most celebrated feats, the most honourable successes; the most famous wars; the most complete victories gained by the Spaniards—and the eulogium of our warriors, conquerors in the most bloody battles, &c.

"*Miscellany*," instructive, curious, and agreeable—or, Annals of Literature, Sciences, and Arts—No. XI. and XII. with which the 4th vol. is completed; comprehending the following subjects: examination of a passage in Plutarch; on the death of Statira, wife of Darius; introduction to the course of ichthyology in the museum of Paris; premiums of the society of the Havannah; observations on wounds of the head, and on a machine to grind chocolate; transactions of the royal academy of Ireland; of an illness peculiar to children, and but little known; an account of the labours of the national institute of France, since its foundation until the year 1796; letters of Solis-copo, on the works in painting and sculpture exposed in the saloon of the museum of Paris; new method of tanning hides, in less than a month; an account of the plantation of spice-trees, by the French in their American colonies; instruction on the various kinds of Jesuit's bark, and the different use which ought to be made of it, according to the complaints, by Dr. MUTIS, physician in America; WHITE's voyage to Botany Bay; MASCAGNI's letters on the sympathetic system; MARMONTEL's discourse on criticism; maxims of the king of Poland; description of the house of correction of Amsterdam, by citizen THOUIN; treatise on silk; a new discovery of curing the sore-throat with *almiscle*, by CHARLES WHITE, English surgeon; account of the present state of literature in Milan; poetry; foreign books, &c.

"*Originals of the Spanish Poetry*," by DON LUIS JOSEPH VELASQUEZ, chevalier of the order of St. James, of the royal academies of history—inscriptions and belles lettres of Paris, 1 vol. 4to. 2d edition, improved with all possible care in its typography. This little work, which may pass for an original of its kind, our author being the first person who has treated on this subject of literary history—is divided into four parts. In the

the first he examines the true sources from whence the Spanish poetry is derived, viz. the poetry of the primitive Spaniards, the Latin, the Arabic, the Provençal or Limousin, the Gallician, the Portuguese, and the Biscayan. In the second, the principles, progress, and ages of the Castilian poetry are described. In the third, he examines every thing relating to the origin of that poetry, in its several particular branches; and in the fourth, he treats of other matters appertaining to the Castilian poetry; such as the collections formed of our poets, the comments and notes with which their works have been illustrated, the Spanish translations from various foreign poets, and the authors who have written in Spanish on the subject of poetry.

"*Select Poems of LOPE DE VEGA CARPIO.*" The name alone suffices to ensure the estimation of this work which is composed of his best pieces, selected from among those works which he published both in his own name, and that of the licenciate TOME DE BURGILLOS, prefaced by a concise account of the life of the poet, and a discourse on lyric poetry, or the ancient and modern ode, taken from the writings of Marmontel; with some additions.

"*The Discernment of Genius for the Arts and Sciences.*" In this work, so useful to literary men, and formerly treated upon by the celebrated John Huarte, but wherein he had stated erroneous opinions, that rendered it improper for general perusal, are now discussed in an admirable style, and with the observations of the most eminent authors, the various degrees of genius or talents relative to the liberal or mechanical arts. It is evidently proved, that there exists no man, however barbarous or dull he may appear, but who possesses some talent capable of improvement, in some profession or other; and herein is ascertained, exactly, the science or profession which best applies to each person's particular genius. And the genius requisite for theology, philosophy, jurisprudence, medicine, poetry, eloquence, profane as well as sacred, the military art, &c. is finally determined; indicating also the means of preserving the genius of childhood.

"*Instructive and agreeable Miscellany, or Annals of Literature, Sciences and Arts:* Nos. xiii and xiv, containing, the life of Aspasia; a fragment, on the unity in dramatic poems; of mineralogy in De Pasco, in Peru; on the lymphatic system; on the subject of ancient statues; transactions of the philosophical society of Philadelphia; art of writing as quick as speaking; letters on the works in painting and sculpture exposed in the museum of Paris; reflections on commerce; cure for burns; sessions of the lyceum of the arts in Paris; criticism on Richardson's "*Clarissa*;" discourse respecting the mutual dependence of man and woman; premiums of the economical society of Florence, and that of sciences in Holland; discourse respecting the proofs comprehended under the appellation of God's judgments; new method of teaching geography; experiments on the solid tints of European plants; chymistry; agriculture; cure for bad humour; method of rendering leather water-proof; history of two women, who live without taking nourishment, &c.

"*Aphorisms of the Spanish and Latin Letters of the famous Politician ANTONIO PEREZ, Secretary of State to our Sovereign Lord D. PHILIP the 5th.*" 1 vol. in 4to.

"*A new and complete Dictionary of the Spanish and English Languages:*" containing the explanation of the words, their different significations, the terms of arts, sciences and professions; the construction, idioms and proverbs, of each in particular: the whole drawn from the best authors, and considerably augmented by the P. P. M. M. Friar THOMAS CONNELLY, of the Dominican order, family confessor to his majesty, and Friar THOMAS HIGGINS, of the Carmelite order, family confessor at the royal seat of St. Ildefonso; 2 vols. in large 4to.

containing the English before the Spanish: the other two volumes, containing the Spanish before the English, will be published as speedily as possible. This work, as useful as it is necessary, for those who aim at the study and perfect knowledge of the English tongue, possesses the superiority over every other publication of the kind; for it not only includes every word in common use in the English language, but likewise the greater part of those in the arts and sciences, ancient as well as modern, with their equivalent in Spanish; so that whoever finds himself but tolerably instructed in the grammatical rules of the said tongue, will be enabled, by means of this dictionary, to attain a perfect knowledge of it; and may, even without any other assistance, translate into Spanish the best English works, however difficult they may appear at first sight.

F f

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"*Prints and Descriptions of the Plants of Spain, and of those cultivated in its Gardens:*" vol. 4th. the first part by D. ANTONIO JOSEPH CAVANILLES. In this book there are 60 plates, and 71 descriptions of plants, eight of which are new kinds. The author has characterized some others, in order to illustrate those genera of GAERTNER, named *Septospermum*, *Metrosideros*, and *Eparis*; also that to which L' HERITIER had given the name of *Eucalyptus*, and now augmented with some new species, brought from New Holland: others, in fine, cultivated in the royal botanical garden, prove the rich collection of this establishment; and some observed by the author in the kingdom of Valencia, enrich the flora of this realm.

The subscribers to the work intituled, "*Surgery, foreign, general, and particular.*" This is an original work of D. JUAN FERNANDEZ DEL VALLE, professor of surgery, and first assistant in anatomy to the royal hospital at this court. The faculty, professors of every description, and parochial ministers, will find in this work, the decisive result of every case which common practice presents; a requisite not to be found in the works of Zacchias, Valentini, or Sanchez.

"*The secret Life of King Philip II.*" commonly attributed to the ABBE DE ST. REAL, but by some to the celebrated Spaniard, ANTONIO PEREZ, his secretary of state. D. ANTONIO VALLADARES is the publisher. To be found in the library of Hurtado, street de las Carretas.

"*A Treatise on warlike heroical Fortitude,*" (*Esfuerzo*), composed by the learned PALACIOS RUBIOS; illustrated with notes and observations by the very reverend father, Friar FRANCISCO MORALES, Jeronimite monk of the royal monastery of the Escorial. The Dr. D. Juan Lopez de Palacios Rubios was one of the most illustrious sons that the college of St. Bartholomew of Salamanca ever produced. His well-known literature, and profound judgment, obtained him, among other things, *la plaza* of the supreme council of the Indies; and at the cortes celebrated in the city of Toro in the year 1505, he was elected to compose the compendium (or book) of laws; which, from its excellency and equity, acquired the first rank among the other codes of the kingdom. He wrote various works on the civil and canonical law. His son asking him what fortitude

meant, he wrote the treatise here announced; wherein he exemplified (or demonstrated) his sound doctrine, his erudition, and his criticism. The editor having had no other object in view, but to pay a compliment to the Prince of Peace, to whom this work is dedicated, has endeavoured to produce an impression as similar as possible to the Sallust, and has not spared any expence.

The following translations into Spanish have also been announced:

St. Real's Treatise on Female Beauty, from the French.

Cato's Distichs, with the Scholia of Erasmus, translated and enlarged, by D. LEON DE ARROYAL.

Tom Jones, from the English, by Fielding.

Errors and Prejudices of the Spasmodic System of Dr. Cullen, demonstrated by J. BROWN, with a Critical and Apologetic Discourse in honour of medicine, and particularly the Hippocratic, by Dr. JOACHIM SERRANO MANZANO.

Dr. Rowley's Treatise on Diet, translated by the same.

A complete edition of the works of the late Sir William Jones, are announced, by the authority of the executrix.

The posthumous works of the late Robert Burns, with an account of his life, by a gentleman of Liverpool, is announced for publication, by subscription, at one guinea, for the benefit of his widow and family.

FROM THE ANNALES DE CHIMIE, *Experiments on Platina*, by the Count Muffin Puschkin, Vice-President of the Board of Mines, at Petersburg.

I. On the salts and precipitates of platina.

The brick-coloured salt obtained by the addition of muriate of ammonia to a solution of platina, is wholly soluble in water, and deposits, after being boiled, a blackish matter, that appears to be either oxide of iron or plumbago. This salt requires for its perfect solution, between eight and nine pounds of water to each ounce: and by repeated solutions and crystallizations, the black matter being entirely got rid of, small crystals are obtained of a fine topaz yellow; forming alumniform octaedrons, with or without an intermediate six sided prism. The alkalis, with difficulty, cause a precipitate from the aqueous solution in form of a yellow powder.

From

From the liquor remaining after the precipitation of the brick-coloured salt, by ammoniacal muriate, a brownish yellow precipitate is obtained by the addition of pot-ash. This being separated by the filter, and mixed with nitric acid, in the proportion of half an ounce of acid to one drachm of the precipitate, forms a glutinous mass of a yellow colour, afterwards assuming the green hue of chrysolite. This jelly exposed to the blowpipe is converted into a black matter, which is probably platina in a state of semi-oxidation.

Urine, both fresh and putrid, precipitates the platina in a saline form, accompanied by a greyish yellow powder that is probably phosphate of iron.

2. On the amalgam of platina.

To a drachm of the orange coloured salt of platina, was added an equal quantity of mercury, and the mixture was triturated in a glass mortar. In a few minutes the colour of the salt was changed to brown and greenish brown. On the addition of another drachm of mercury, the platina appeared in the form of a grey powder; the third drachm of mercury began to amalgamate the platina, and when six drachms were added, the amalgamation was complete: the whole

operation taking up scarcely more than twenty minutes.

The quantity of mercury being increased to nine times that of the salt, the amalgam still continued so tenacious as to bear impressions of very delicate seals, and to extend perfectly well under the peltle. Now, as the salt contains only 40 per ct. of platina, it appears that one part of platina is capable of reducing to a firm amalgam 22.5. parts of mercury. On covering the surface of the amalgam with water, and rubbing it in a mortar for the space of about ten minutes, the whole of it was converted into black pulverulent oxide of mercury, intermixed with extremely brilliant particles of platina. The same effect was produced on rubbing it with the finger in the palm of the hand: and from further experiments, it appeared that most metallic substances, and all animal matters decompose this amalgam by simple contact. If to the black oxide thus produced, be added liquid sulphure of ammonia, it is converted, in a few hours, to a substance of a dull red colour, not distinguishable from cinnabar.

[The Analysis of the other curious memoirs in 71st No. of the "*Annales de Chimie*," to be concluded in our next.]

NEW PATENTS,

Enrolled in the Month of February.

ON the 30th of January letters patent were granted to Mr. C. TENNANT, of Darnley, near Glasgow, for the use of lime, barytes, or strontian earth, instead of an alkali, in the preparation of a bleaching liquor from the oxygenated marine acid. The discovery which the patentee claims, is not that the acid is capable of combining with those earths as with an alkali; but in the mode of applying them. In this process, the acid is to be procured from manganese in the same apparatus as has been heretofore used, but the receiver, which is to detain the acid, instead of containing an alkaline ley, is to be filled with quick-lime, or either of the other earths, sifted fine, and kept in constant motion by an agitator of any kind, so long as the acid gas comes over. By keeping the lime thus constantly suspended in the water of the receiver, it is enabled to be rapidly saturated with the acid gas, in as complete a manner as if lime-water had been employed; and with the capital advantage of presenting a much greater quan-

tity while only suspended, than could have been done if it had been dissolved. The oxy-muriat of lime thus produced remains in solution, and, after a few hours rest, may be drawn off clear from the unsaturated part which remains at the bottom. Mr. T. also adds some common salt to the water of the receiver, to give it a greater specific gravity, and thus to favour the suspension of the earth.

The proportions of the ingredients are as follow:—where the retort is charged with 30 lbs. of manganese, and the same quantity of sea-salt and vitriolic acid, the receiver may contain 140 gallons of water, to which he adds 30 lbs. of common salt, and 60 lbs. of quick-lime, sifted to a fine powder. This should be stirred about as soon as the acid gas begins to come over, and kept in constant agitation during the whole of the distillation. The liquor thus produced, will be equal in effect to the saturated alkaline solution usually employed, and there will be a saving of the difference of expence between the lime and alkali.

REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

THREE Sonatas for the Piano-forte, composed by *Muzio Clementi*. Price 8s.
Longman and Broderip.

Mr. Clementi is frequently striking and forcible in his ideas, but never studied the first and great quality in music, *effect*, with more success than in some movements of the present publication.

The first sonata is in C major, and opens with a movement in common time, *Allegro di molto*; the passages of which flow out of each other with much ease and sweetness, and exhibit great art in their modulation. The succeeding movement, an adagio in $\frac{3}{4}$, is elegant and finished, and the finale beautifully lively. The second piece is in G major, and commences with an engaging movement, in common time, *Allegro*, followed by a movement "in the solemn style," in which we cannot say the author appears with the superiority of talent generally displayed in his compositions; he seems to have mistaken heaviness for solemnity, and baldness for simplicity: the subject of the concluding rondo, though trivial, is pleasingly handled, and closes the sonata in a masterly style. The third piece, which is in D major, opens in common time, *Allegro*, and after a movement recommended by its striking and uncommon effects, leads to an *Allegretto vivace*, in $\frac{3}{4}$, the theme of which, though it possesses the theoretical defect of starting on the sixth of the key, is ingenious, and relieved very judiciously by the introduction of the minor of the original key. The finale is particularly interesting in its subject, and is pursued with an address which bespeaks the real master, and fixes the attention of the hearer.

"Blue Beard," a favourite Air in the Pantomime of that name, performed at Drury-lane Theatre, arranged as a Rondo, for the Piano-Forte, by *D. Steibelt*. Price 1s. 6d.
Longman and Broderip.

Mr. Steibelt has bestowed much care on this little melody. The additional passages, with which he has drawn out the piece to a length proper for a piano-forte exercise, are perfectly in character with the original matter, and are introduced with much judgment and contrivance. We particularly notice the relief afforded by the employment of the major of the key, which at once gives a varied sweetness to the expression, and marks the character of the air.

The favourite Overture to the Opera of "Blue Beard," as performed at the Theatre Royal Drury-lane, arranged for the Piano-Forte, by *D. Steibelt*. Price 1s. 6d.
Longman and Broderip.

The overture to "Blue Beard" forms, by Mr. STEIBELT's judicious arrangement, a pleasing and improving exercise for the piano-forte. The passages in general, lie very conveniently for the instrument; and the *staccato* bars relieve the *arpeggio* parts, in a style productive of much effect.

The favourite Air danced by Mr. and Mrs. LABORIE, in the Ballet of "L'Offrande à Therpsicore," arranged as a Rondo for the Piano-Forte, by *D. Steibelt*. Price 1s.
Longman and Broderip.

This justly favourite air is here worked into a highly attractive Rondo. The happy management of the digressions evince great judgment in the above master, and strongly recommend the piece. The character and genius of the piano-forte is well consulted in all the additional passages, and the whole so happily blended as to form an agreeable sonata.

"The Naval Battle and Defeat of the Dutch Fleet, by Admiral Duncan;" a characteristic Sonata, for the Piano-Forte, composed by *J. L. Duffeck*. Price 3s.
Corri and Duffeck.

We are still destined to lead our readers into scenes of human slaughter, horror, and dissonance—much against our inclination: but, while the sons of harmony are pleased to assume the character and office of the priests of discord, it becomes our duty, however painful, to attend their sanguinary rites. The present piece commences with Admiral Duncan's signal to his squadron "to go in pursuit of the Dutch."—"They hoist their sails;"—then "set sail."—"The enemy's fleet is in view;"—"a general pursuit by the English—nearly within gun-shot.—The Dutch endeavour to avoid the English.—The English admiral gives signal for engagement.—Joy and resolution of the British sailors.—Engagement.—Admiral Duncan breaks through the enemy's line.—The Dutch ships lose some of their masts;—their defeat;—they strike.—Shouts of victory.—The British admiral gives orders to sail for England.—The disabled ships give signals of distress.—The news arrives in town.—General rejoicings." These are the principal

pal topics which Mr. DUSSECK has selected for imitation, and, in which, for the most part, he has greatly succeeded. The ideas are frequently new and striking: while, in many places, the combinations and modulations are masterly and learned. The road of nature is not always kept, yet the bye-paths, however intricate and perplexed, have generally the property of bringing back the vagrant author to the broad and simple tract; and the whole certainly forms an excellent practical lesson for the instrument for which it is professedly composed.

Six favourite German Waltzes, arranged for the Piano-Forte. Price 1s.

Preston and Son.

We find much to admire in these little pieces. They are, as their character demanded, easy, simple, and short; uncommonly pleasing in their style, and calculated to improve the juvenile practitioner.

A Sonata for the Piano-Forte, with Accompaniments for a Violin and Violoncello, *ad libitum*, composed by Francesco Tomich, Price 3s. 6d. Skillern.

This sonata, though not in the first rank of piano-forte compositions, certainly possesses many pleasing passages; and in some places discovers a respectable degree of science. The opening, which is an *Adagio* in common time, is striking, and excellently preparative to the succeeding movement. We cannot entirely approve of modulations so violently digressive, as some which we have met with; as in page 3 and 4, where wantonness and affection seem to usurp the place of judgment and sober learning. The *Andante* is very agreeable, and its subject happily relieved by the *Minore*, while the minuet which it introduces is genteel and elegant, and concludes the piece with an impression highly favourable to its character.

A Second Collection of Canzonets, and a Glee for Three Voices, with Accompaniments for the Piano Forte or Harp, composed by T. Fiffin. Price 7s. 6d. Jones and Holland.

We find six canzonets in this collection, most of which are conceived in a very engaging style. The subject and cast of the words, are not every where attended to with that precision which forms the chief feature of all vocal compositions, neither are they wholly neglected. The accent (as in the first bar of the canzonet) is sometimes falsely laid, but the truth and force of the emphasis, in general, forms an allowable set-off, against

that defect, and imparts a valuable quality to the melody. The glee, which closes the collection, is simple and pleasing. It possesses no counter-point, or marks of harmonical contrivance, but is an agreeable melody harmonized.

“The Cottagers;” a Glee for Three Voices, also a favourite Round, composed by L. Atterbury. Price 1s. 6d.

Jones and Holland.

“The Cottagers” is an ingenious composition. The parts are disposed with judgment, and, considering the general poverty of the choral music of modern days, are closely wove. The round is evidently from the same experienced author. Its melody is easy and flowing, and different voices are intermingled with much dexterity and art.

“In vain we fill the sparkling bowl,” an Anacreontic Song, sung by Mr. Burrows, at Freemason’s Hall, composed by T. B. Schroeder. Price 1s. Jones and Holland.

We find much Bacchanalian spirit in this song. The melody, though not strikingly novel, is free and open, and the introductory and concluding symphonies, both inspiriting and enrich the composition.

No. II. and III. of *Apollo & Terpsichore*, a Collection of the most celebrated Songs, Duets, Rondos, &c. adapted for the Piano-Forte, Violin, Guitar, or German Flute, 1s. 6d. each Number. Rolfe.

Many of the airs, duets, &c. collected in this publication, are highly desirable. The work is printed in a convenient portable size, and cannot but be found exceedingly convenient to the amateurs of light, easy, fashionable, and familiar music. We find in the present numbers, the celebrated dance in “*Paul et Virginie*”—a justly favourite Swiss air—the well received trio, “Here’s a health to all good lasses”—and several others in much estimation.

“My Love to the War is gone;” a favourite Ballad, as sung at the Nobility’s Concerts; composed by Mr. Moulds. Price 1s.

Rolfe.

This is a pathetic little composition, and does much credit to the taste of the author. The simplicity perfectly accords with the subject of the words; and the accompaniment, which is adapted both to the flute and violin, enriches the effect of the melody. The bass is, for the most part, *arpeggio*, but not always well chosen; particularly the second note in the third bar of the second part, which should probably have been E.

“Farewell

"Farewell the Beams of early Day;" a new Song written by *Peter Pindar*, set to Music by *J. Ambrose*. Price 1s. Riley.

The melody of this song contains some very attractive passages. The modulation into the fifth of the original key, at the words "And spectres seem to haunt the shade," and the introduction of the natural seventh towards the close, are instances in proof of much sweetness of fancy, and

justly recommend the composition. But we are obliged to observe, that Mr. AMBROSE, in this song, as well as in some other of his productions, has not been sufficiently attentive in the choice of his bass. The last bar but one of the melody now before us, is the only example we shall at present point out, of impropriety in this particular.

A CORRECT LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The following is offered to the Public as a complete List of all Publications within the Month.—Authors and Publishers who desire a correct and early Notice of their Works, are intreated to transmit copies of the same.

BIOGRAPHY.

THE Life of Catherine II. Empress of Russia; an enlarged translation from the French, by a Gentleman many years resident at Petersburg, with seven portraits, 3 vols. 21s. Longman.

Memoirs of the Life and Administration of Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford, with original Correspondence, and authentic Papers, never before published, by *W. Coxe*, M. A. F. R. S. F. A. S. 3 vols. 4to. Cadell and Davis.

BOTANY, &c.

Hudson's Flora Angelica, 10s. 6d. boards. Walker.

CHEMISTRY AND USEFUL ARTS.

Reports of the late Mr. *John Smeaton*, F. R. S. made on various occasions, in the course of his employment as an engineer, vol. i. 18s. boards. Faden.

DRAMA.

Secrets Worth Knowing; a comedy, by *Thomas Moreton*, Esq. 2s. Longman.

EDUCATION.

Juvenile Pieces; designed for the youth of both sexes. By *John Evans*, A. M. Third edition. 2s. Crosby.

The Newtonian System of Philosophy, explained by familiar objects, in an entertaining manner, for the use of young ladies and gentlemen. By *Tom Telescope*. 1s. 6d. Ogilvy and Son.

MAPS.

A new Topographical Map of the County of Norfolk; surveyed and measured in the years 1790, 1, 2, 3, and 4, on the scale of one inch to a mile, and printed on six sheets of the largest atlas paper. Faden.

MATHEMATICS, &c.

Practical Astronomy; containing the doctrine of the sphere, with astronomical tables, &c. &c. By *Alex. Ewing*. 6s. Longman.

The Mathematical and Philosophical Repository: containing many ingenious and useful Essays and Extracts, with a Collection of Problems and Solutions, selected from the Correspondence of several able Mathematicians, and the Works of those who are emi-

nent in the Mathematics, by *T. Leybourn*, No. V. 2s. 6d. Glendinning.

MEDICINE.

The Soldier's Friend; or, the means of preserving the health of the military men who may be called into the service of their country in the present crisis. By Mr. *Blair*, A. M. surgeon of the Lock Hospital, &c. 2s. 6d. Longman.

An Enquiry into the Nature and Causes of the great Mortality among the Troops of St. Domingo. By *Hector Maclean*, M. D. 6s. bds. Cadell and Davies.

A System of Dissection; explaining the anatomy of the human body, the manner of displaying the parts, and their varieties in disease. By *Charles Bell*. Folio. 5s. 6d. Johnson.

An Enquiry into the Nature of Mental Derangement; comprehending a concise system of the philosophy and pathology of the human mind; and an history of the passions and their effects. By *Alexander Crichton*, M. D. physician to the Westminster hospital, and public lecturer in the theory and practice of physic and chemistry, 2 vols. 12s. bds. Cadell and Davies.

Reflections on the Surgeon's Bill, in answer to three pamphlets in defence of that bill. By *John Ring*, member of the corporation of surgeons. 4s. 6d. bds. Hookham and Carpenter.

MORAL PHILOSOPHY AND METAPHYSICS.

The Commentary of Hierocles upon the Golden Verses of the Pythagoreans; now first translated from Dr. *Warren's* edition, by *William Rayner*, A. B. 4s. Longman.

Aristotle's Ethics and Politics; comprising his practical philosophy; translated from the Greek, and illustrated by introductions and notes; the critical history of his life; and a new analysis of his speculative works. By *John Gillies*, LL. D. 2 vols. 4to. 2l. 2s. Cadell and Davies.

The Works of Lucian, from the Greek. By *J. Carr*. vols. 4 and 5. 10s. Longman.

An Examination of the leading Principle of the new System of Morals, as stated in Mr. *Cadwin's* Political Justice. 1s. 6d.

MISCEL-

MISCELLANIES.

Reflections suggested by a view of London from off the monument. By *John Evans*, A. M. 6d. Crosby.

Lunn's Catalogue of 5000l. worth of Books. 1s.

Cutbell's ditto, including the library of Dr. Enfield, &c. 1s.

The April Fashions of London and Paris; containing seven beautifully coloured figures of ladies in the actually prevailing and most favourite dresses of the month: intended for the use of milliners, &c. and of ladies of quality and private families residing in the country: to be continued monthly, price 1s. 6d. per month. Hookham and Carpenter.

Johnson's Table Talk; containing aphorisms on literature, life and manners; with anecdotes of distinguished persons: selected and arranged from *Boiswell's Life of Johnson*. 6s. bds. Dilly.

The Second Volume of *An Essay on the Picturesque*, &c. containing an essay on the banks of artificial water, on decorations near the house, and on buildings as connected with scenery. By *Uvedale Price*, Esq. 8vo. Robson.

Narrative of the Shipwreck of the *Juno*, on the coast of Africa; and of the singular preservation of fourteen of the crew on the wreck without food, during a period of 23 days. By *William Mackay*, late second officer of the ship. 2s. Debrett.

Importance of the Brewery stated. 1s. Longman.

Boosey's Catalogue of French, Italian, and German Books, for 1798, 6d.

NAVAL AND MILITARY AFFAIRS.

For an account of Mr. *Blair's Soldiers Friend*, see "*Medicine*."

Military Observations, in a Tour through part of France, French Flanders, and Luxembourg, by *I. C. Pleydell*, esq. 4s. Egerton.

Remarks on Cavalry. By the Prussian Major-General *Warnery*. Translated from the original, illustrated by 30 copper-plates. 4to. 1l. 1s. T. Gardiner.

NOVELS.

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ACCOUNT OF DISEASES IN LONDON,

From the 20th of February to the 20th of March.

ACUTE DISEASES.							
		No. of Cases.					
PERIPNEUMONY	-	3	Anasarca	-	-	-	4
Catarrh	-	4	Cephalalgia	-	-	-	4
Inflammatory Sore Throat	-	1	Ophthalmia	-	-	-	4
Typhus Mitior	-	8	Fluor Albus	-	-	-	5
CHRONIC DISEASES.				Menorrhagia	-	-	2
Cough	-	6	Menorrhagia gravidarum	-	-	-	1
Hoarseness	-	3	Abortion	-	-	-	2
Cough and Dyspnoea	-	17	Amenorrhœa	-	-	-	3
Hæmoptylis	-	3	Chlorosis	-	-	-	3
Pulmonary Consumption	-	3	Gastrodynia	-	-	-	4
Hydrothorax	-	1	Dyspepsia	-	-	-	2
Pleurodyne	-	3	Vomitus	-	-	-	3
Ascites	-	2	Enterodynia	-	-	-	6
			Worms	-	-	-	2
			Hernia	-	-	-	2
							Diarrhœa

Diarrhæa	-	-	-	8
Hæmorrhoids	-	-	-	3
Dysuria	-	-	-	5
Scrophula	-	-	-	2
Hypochondriasis	-	-	-	3
Hysteria	-	-	-	2
Vertigo	-	-	-	5
Herpes	-	-	-	7
Prurigo	-	-	-	2
Tinea	-	-	-	3
Nephralgia	-	-	-	1
Procidencia Vaginæ	-	-	-	6
Chronic Rheumatism	-	-	-	8
Sciatica	-	-	-	2

PUERPERAL DISEASES.

Ephemera	-	-	-	2
Puerperal Fever	-	-	-	1
Mastodynia	-	-	-	3
Rhagis Papillæ	-	-	-	3

INFANTILE DISEASES.

Erysipelas Infantile	-	-	-	1
Aphthæ	-	-	-	3
Ophthalmia	-	-	-	3
Ophthalmia Purulenta	-	-	-	1

Since the last medical report, there has been a considerable alteration in the temperature of the air, and the state of the weather, which has occasioned, in some instances, an aggravation of symptoms in the different species of pneumonic complaints.

The number of recent cases, however, is smaller than that which occurred during the time in which the former report was taken. Fevers have been more frequent than in the present month. The species which has been most prevalent is the Typhus, or what has by some writers been called the Nervous Fever. This disease usually commences with slight chilliness and shiverings, alternating with flushings of heat unequally diffused, very different from the rigors, and the consequent violent degree of heat which occurs in other fevers. There is generally great restlessness and anxiety; in some cases, a considerable degree of pain, and in others, a vertiginous affection of the head. Throughout the disease, there is generally a confusion of ideas, and, on some occasion, great hurry of spirits. In some of the cases referred to in the list, an insensibility prevailed, which made it difficult to obtain any clear idea of the patient's sensations.

In one of them, which terminated fatally, besides the usual symptoms of debility, the frequency and weakness of the pulse, colliquative sweats and involuntary discharge of urine and fæces, there was an unusual degree of *subfultus tendinum*: this symptom, indeed, instead of a merely involuntary twitching of the tendons, amounted to a spasmodic contraction of the muscles, nearly resembling the convulsions of epilepsy.

In one of the cases of Ascites, which had long continued, and at first proved very obstinate, we succeeded, beyond our expectation, in obtaining a recovery. This we think may be attributed to the free use of elaterium. The drastic operation of this medicine, at first, discouraged the patient; but the large discharge of fluid which followed, excited in his mind the hope of a recovery; so that in a little time he solicited a more frequent repetition of it than it was prudent to allow: but upon the steady use of it, together with bitters and chalybeates, to support the *vis vitæ*, the most happy consequences ensued.

The *erysipelas infantile*, mentioned in the list of diseases, terminated fatally. This is a disease to which new-born children are liable, and under the violent symptoms of which they frequently sink. It attacks different parts of the body; the fingers and hands are the seat of it when it is first discovered, though in its progress it extends over almost every part of the body. It is distinguished by a number of livid discolourations, with some degree of tumour and hardness. In the present instance, there were several vesications, similar in appearance to those from which an ichorous discharge proceeds in cases of mortification. This disease is generally so rapid in its progress, that but little assistance can be derived from medicine. The free use of the bark, with the external application of cataplasms, fomentations, and spirituous embrocations, are the most probable means of relief, and in some milder species of the disease, they have proved effectual remedies.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

ITALY.

ROME, once the mistress of the world, but often the author of desolation and massacre, has experienced another revolution in her government. The fanatic banners of the cross, which have waved for twelve centuries upon the ruins of the Roman capitol, have now given place to

the tree of liberty. The following is a short sketch of the principal events attending this important transaction:

Soon after the insurrection in Rome, in which the French general Duphot was killed, the Executive Directory ordered the army of Italy to march against the capital, under the pretext of avenging the

G g

outrages

outrages committed by the Papal government. The French army met with no impediment on the part of the Pope's soldiers; but some unfortunate peasants, seduced by missionaries, dared to shew themselves. They were soon dispersed by force, and afterwards "enlightened by a manifesto of General Berthier." At length the inhabitants of Rome, who had not participated in the crimes of their priests, obliterated them by a solemn disavowal. The people separated their cause from that of the guilty, and exacted justice from their own government. General Berthier arrived under the walls of Rome, and remained there a few days, waiting the deliberations of the inhabitants. On the 15th of February, the anniversary of the 22d year of Pope Pius the VIth, the French General entered the capital; and soon after the people repaired to Campo Vaccino, where they drew up a solemn act of their resumption of the rights of sovereignty, which was signed by several thousands of the Roman citizens.

This public act stated, that the Roman people, oppressed for a long time by the government of priests, a true political monster, attempted several times to throw off its yoke; that the secret magic of superstition, interest, and armed force, combined against its efforts, had rendered until that moment its exertions useless; but that, at length, the government had fallen of itself, in consequence of a succession of weakness and insult, of meanness and of pride: that the Roman people, dreading to behold either an horrible anarchy, or a vitiated tyranny to take its place, had collected all their courage, and consolidated all their strength, to preserve the State from all the effects of that dissolution; and, also, that they determined to claim their rights of sovereignty.

That in suppressing, abolishing, and annihilating the civil and political government of priests, the people constitute themselves the free and independent sovereign: that they had resumed every executive and legislative authority; and that they were about to execute them by their representatives, according to the *rights of man*, which are imprescriptible; agreeably to the principles of justice, truth, liberty, and equality: that, by virtue of this act, all political and civil power exercised by the Pope, was provisionally transferred to the departments, and the members named by the people; at the head of whom were five consuls, invested with the same authority as the former congregations of state.

Further, this public act contained the nomination of all the other magistrates

prefects, ediles, and officers of all the provisional government.

The provisional department of the police in Rome, immediately upon the change of government, addressed a proclamation to the people, in which, after having dwelt upon the corruption, baseness, and tyranny of the Papal government, whose devouring avarice debased the coin, granted impunity to all kinds of monopoly, and reduced all classes to the impossibility of subsisting, they announced, that the new government were employed in remedying those disorders; and that they would immediately cause to be opened the *Mont de Piete*, where all kinds of property would be safely protected: they also enjoined all the citizens to wear the national cockade, consisting of white, black, and red ribbons. The Papal arms were every where ordered to be removed. All the orders of knighthood, gold keys, titles of nobility and pre-eminence were prohibited, as contrary to equality; and liveries were also suppressed, as disgraceful to humanity.

The French army, it is added, by the regularity of their discipline and behaviour, soon removed the prejudices which the people had imbibed from false reports, respecting their being pillaged and violated. These sinister impressions were erased, by the frank reply of General Berthier to the act of the Roman people: he told them that the French nation did not carry on a *slave trade*, and that they were so far from selling the people of other countries, that they were their deliverers.

SWITZERLAND.

While one part of the army, who had so often been led to victory by the republican general Buonaparte, were taking possession of the capital of Rome, and invoking the manes of Brutus, of Cato, of Cicero, and other ancient champions of liberty, under the French general Berthier, another part of it were fixing the *banners of liberty and equality* upon the ruins of the Aristocracies of Berne and Fribourg. The adherents of the lords of Berne resisted the entrance of the French troops, and blood has been shed.

The French army in Helvetia entered Berne on the 5th of March, with General Brune at their head. Previous to this, the troops under General Pigeon, after gaining a signal victory at Sevenech, on the Saufen, had pursued the remainder of the fanatic bands of oligarchy, even to the gates of Berne. Soleure had surrendered to the French arms five days before. The same day the environs of Fribourg were occupied by the troops under General Pigeon. The city being summoned, an answer was returned by the magistrates,

magistrates, that they were disposed to surrender; but that a few hours would be necessary, in order that the evacuation, on the part of the Bernese and armed peasants, might be effected without disorder. General Pigeon granted two hours; but soon after the sound of the tocsin was heard in the different villages, and a multitude of peasants, who came to reinforce the garrison, were seen entering the town, by a gate opposite to the points of attack. A new summons was then sent; upon which some of the citizens and magistrates came to say, that they were overawed by the peasants, and were no longer free in their deliberations. The republican soldiers, full of ardour, called aloud for the order for an assault: a few of the most intrepid among them, at the head of whom was serjeant Barbe, climbed to the top of the ramparts, and threw themselves into the town; the 1500 Bernese, and four or five thousand pea-

sants, who composed the force of Fribourg, had retired with precipitation, with their cannon and arms, into the arsenal: the city was taken by storm, without any excesses being committed; the aristocratic government destroyed, and re-placed by a provisional government chosen by the section. This affair cost the adherents of aristocracy more than 400 men. The affair of Sevenech cost them 800 men killed, and three thousand made prisoners. The French, on their part, lost among several others, the brave serjeant Barbe, who had been created a sub-lieutenant. After performing these exploits, the staff-officers of the French army assembled at Berne, where they had a civic repast, at which, among other toasts, were drank the following: Success to republican armies.—The Helvetic army.—Destruction to England.—Peace to the world.

* * On Account of the length, value, and originality of many of the preceding Articles, the Notices of Parliamentary Proceedings and other Political Occurrences of inferior consequence, are deferred till our next.

Marriages and Deaths, in and near London.

Marriages.] At St Olave's, Southwark, Mr. Holland, of St. Mary at Hill, merchant, to Miss Roberts, of Bermondsey-street.

At Mary-le-bone church, Alexander Erskine, esq. of Lime estate, Jamaica, to Miss Jackson, daughter of Robert Jackson, esq. of the same island.

At St. Pancras, Mr. Owen Holmes, attorney, of Mark-lane, to Miss Rose Pape.

At Mary-le-bone church, the rev. James Deare, to Miss Helen Deare, one of the daughters of the late Lieutenant-colonel Charles Deare.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Richard Westmacott, esq. to Miss D. Wilkinon.

At St. Michael's, Cornhill, John Mello, esq. of Chatham, to Miss Elizabeth Hopworth, of Finch-lane.

In London, Captain Cumberland, of the Manhip East Indiaman, to Miss Ware, eldest daughter of Mr. Samuel Ware, of St. John's-street.

Mr. Mc. Knight, linen-draper, of Long Acre, aged 61, to Miss Winstanley, aged 24, of Palace-row, Tottenham-court Road.

At St. James's church, Mr. R. Layton, of Throgmorton-street, to Miss F. Parr, of Bury-street, St. James's.

William Belcher, esq. of Highgate, to Miss Causton, daughter of Charles Causton, esq. of the same place.

At Lambeth, E. J. Nagle, esq. to Miss Anne Crantull Beauchamp, second daughter of John Beauchamp, of Pengreep, Cornwall.

At St. George's Hanover-square, William Fellowes, esq. to Miss Frances Anna Maria Powell, third daughter of the late William Powell, esq. of Lugerden, Herefordshire.

At St. Andrew's Holborn, Henry Revel

Reynolds, esq. eldest son of Dr. Reynolds, of Bedford-square, to Miss Ann Mitford, second daughter of John Mitford, esq. of Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square.

John Dickenson, esq. of St. John's-street, to Miss Robinson, of Red Lion-street.

George Fennel, esq. of the navy pay-office, to Miss E. Robinson, sister of the above lady.

William Elderton Allen, esq. of Gray's-inn, to Miss Canning, of Stanstead, Essex.

Died.] In Chesterfield-street, a few days after her delivery of a son and heir, the lady of John Scudamore, esq. of Kentchurch, member of parliament for the city of Hereford.

In Upper Grosvenor-street, in her 49th year, Lady Duckett, wife of Sir George Duckett, bart.

In Bruton-street, Mrs. Castell, wife of Mr. Samuel Castell, banker, in Lombard-street.

At Fulham, Thomas Birch, esq. of Thorpe-hall, Lincolnshire.

In Golden-square, Mr. I. Lambe.

In Han's-place, George Miller, esq. British consul for the southern states of North America.

In Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square, Mr. Charles Little, surveyor of the Westminster fire-office.

In Titchfield-street, after a few days illness, Mr. Hardcastle, one of the principal cashiers in the banking-house of Mess. Hamersley and Co.

In Seymour-street, Portman-square, Mrs. Trevour, widow of the late Robert Trevour, esq.

In the 58th year of his age, Mr. Nicholas Browning, many years a member of the common council for the ward of Cripplegate Without, and senior warden of the company of bakers.

In London, after a short illness, in his 20th year, Robert Thistlethwaite, jun. esq. eldest son of R. Thistlethwaite, of Lansdown-place, Bath.

In Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square, Thomas Williams, esq.

In Berner's-street, in his 76th year, John Routledge, esq.

In London, Lady Tynte, widow of the late Sir Charles Kemays Tynte, bart. of Halfwell House, Somersetshire.

In London, Amboise Marquis du Dresnay, formerly a general officer in the king of France's service, and late colonel of a regiment of infantry, denominated by his name, in the British pay.

At his house in Grosvenor-square, the right hon. Lord Calthorpe.

At his son's house, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, aged 74, Mr. Samuel Hayes, formerly a merchant in Birmingham.

Aged 78, Mr. Charles Wilkins, many years deputy of Tower-ward.

In London, occasioned by the bursting of a blood-vessel, Miss Hoblyn, milliner, of Bath.

In Upper Thames-street, aged 74, Mrs. Towse.

Mrs. Catherine Wachfel, wife of the rev. Dr. Wachfel, minister of the German Lutheran church, in Little Alie-street, Goodman's-fields.

In Lamb's Conduit-street, Mrs. Calamy, a lady distinguished by acts of extraordinary benevolence.

Peter Nichol, esq. of Palace-yard, Westminster.

After an illness of a few hours, Mr. Charles Harris, of Maiden-lane, Covent Garden.

In his 58th year, Mr. Nicholas Browning, a member of the court of common council for the ward of Cripplegate Without.

At his house in Carlisle-street, Soho, Mr. Jenkins, sen. teacher of Scotch dancing.

At his lodgings in Broad-street, Carnaby-market, Mr. Turene, well known in the musical world as an eminent performer on the violin, and lineally descended from the celebrated Marshal Turene. The fate of this unfortunate person affords an additional instance of the obscurity to which merit is but too frequently consigned, for want of powerful patronage. Notwithstanding his extraordinary eminence in his profession, and his illustrious birth, he was so reduced by the vicissitudes of fortune, as to be compelled to exist upon a scanty allowance from the French refugee chapel, with the earnings of his industry in the laborious task of playing country dances.

Mr. John Samuel, assistant secretary to the society for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce, in the Adelphi.

In Grosvenor-street, Mrs. Collyer, wife of the rev. Charles Collyer.

Mr. Dolaor, ironmonger, in Oxford-street, In London, Mr. Joseph Ward, many years surgeon in the East-India company's service in Bengal.

At Islington, Mrs. Titterton.

In Great Portland-street, John Moultrie, esq.

On the 8th of March, died at his Father's house at Blackheath, deeply regretted, Thomas Garratt, the son of Mr. Francis Garratt, Wholesale Tea-Dealer near London Bridge; having, less than a week before his decease, appeared to be in the full vigour and bloom of health. As the age of youth is peculiarly susceptible of praise; and is forward to imitate; and as departed merit, whatever stage of life it may have adorned, has, if acknowledged to be remarkable, a claim on posthumous notice; it cannot be judged improper to delineate the character and attainments of Thomas Garratt: but this sketch cannot be materially useful to others, nor can sufficient regard be preserved to the rules of proportion, unless the features of the portrait be minutely, as well as faithfully, drawn. Still, however, though the general outline and the prominent lineaments will be clearly traced, it aspires only to the title of an imperfect copy, and will be destitute of many of those delicate touches of which it is susceptible. Though executed by the hand of friendship, it will not be coloured by the pencil of flattery.

The far greater part of his education he received at home, together with two of his brothers, under the vigilant eye of his mother. By the force of his own genius, by the exclusion of temptations to indolence, by habits of early rising, by a frequent interchange of employment, by much personal attendance of tutors, and by a strict adherence to regularity of plan, much was accomplished. To arithmetic, to geometry, and to astronomy, he had paid considerable attention; and the Mathematical Dictionary of Dr. Hutton was one of the books, of which he was most fond. In grammar he had arrived at distinguished proficiency; and, even in the subordinate but not unimportant subject of punctuation, he possessed much minuteness of information. The French tongue he spoke with as much fluency, and nearly as much correctness, as the English. He read, and he conversed, in the Italian: and he had made great progress in the Greek and Latin languages, and considerable advances in the German; unaided by the use of translations, which cherish idleness, which conceal ignorance, which flatter dullness, and which, as they are commonly employed, at once retard the growth and undermine the permanency of improvement. With the biography, the history, and the geography of ancient times, he had an extensive acquaintance: and any disputed point on those subjects, or on chronology, was capable of powerfully interesting his attention, and of inciting him to researches among different authors. Nor was his geo-

graphical, historic, and biographical knowledge, as relating to modern ages, though unquestionably less conspicuous, circumscribed within narrow limits. In the elegancies, as well as in the exactness, of English composition, he had attained to no small skill; for to this much of his time had been devoted: and, if the period of life at which he arrived be considered, he must be pronounced to have possessed fertility of imagination, great accuracy of judgment, and great delicacy of taste. Of these qualities of the mind indisputable evidences were afforded by the remarks which he made when he read, as well as by the compositions which he produced. The latter were extremely numerous. Some of them filled a considerable number of pages; and, in all of them that were written in the last year of his life, though exuberances, which it was better to cut away, occasionally occurred, different beauties of style were interspersed. They were of various kinds: and sometimes they were distinguished by novelty of illustration, sometimes by cogency of argument, sometimes by a felicity in the choice of words, sometimes by a judicious and skilful arrangement of the contents, and sometimes by a pertinent and copious accumulation of facts. He had, indeed, a quick sensibility to literary excellence. He felt, and admired, in the several languages in which they wrote, the wit of Plautus and Boileau; the perspicuity of diction in Xenophon, Arrian, and Cæsar; the judgment of Virgil, Metastasio, Addison, and Pope; the elegance of Isocrates and Nepos, of Hawkesworth, and Barbauld, of Jean Baptiste Rousseau and Harris of Salisbury; the sublimity of Homer and Milton; the beautiful morality in Fenelon and Rollin; the vigour of genius in Tasso and Dryden, in Congreve and Fawcett; the eloquence of Sallust and of Florus; the energy of Johnson; the pathetic tenderness of Racine and of Sterne; the acumen of Hooke and Voltaire in historic reflexions; the descriptive powers of Thompson and Goldsmith, of Dyer, Shenstone, and Gray; and the masterly delineation of character in Shakespeare, in Schröder, and in Goldoni. But he was not accustomed merely to *feel* the beauties of celebrated productions; and it may reasonably be doubted, whether there is any one of these merits of any one of these writers, which has not constituted one of the topics of his *conversation*. To politics, as a science, his attention had not been pointed; but into the great events, successively exhibited on the theatre of Europe, he enquired with that ardour of solicitude, which is generally characteristic of the man, long practised in the affairs, and deeply interested in the revolutions, of the world. A happy fund of native humour he frequently displayed. On any subject, with which he was acquainted, he could speak extempore with readiness, with energy, with vivacity of conception, and with no small degree of propriety. Of his growing excellency as a speaker, as this is a

habit susceptible of perpetual improvements, it would, indeed, have been difficult to have formed too elevated expectations. In a kindred accomplishment, to which he had much longer attended, little remained for him to learn. When he recited from memory, to a small circle of relations or friends, any composition in prose or poetry, his delivery was highly interesting and impressive, and commanded approbation: for he possessed a memory, accurate and retentive; a promptitude and perspicuity of discernment; action varied, graceful, and appropriate; features, uncommonly beautiful, and capable of being instantaneously lighted up; and a voice of singular flexibility, skilfully modulated, and uniting great strength to unusual sweetness: and it was difficult to decide, whether he excelled in softness or in energy, in repeating the calm productions of didactic composition, or those of eloquence or of wit. Such were the principal acquisitions of Thomas Garratt. When snatched by death from his friends, he was not 13 years and a half old. Attached to literature as he was, he confined not himself within its limits. Into the causes of things he was eager to penetrate. External nature had, in his eyes, numerous charms; and its diversified appearances and products appeared to him to demand investigation. That he would hereafter have viewed human nature also with a penetrating glance, and have nicely discriminated the varying proportions of light and shade in different characters, his observations clearly evinced.

That he was eminent for industry, will perhaps be concluded. But, though this be an encomium, to which he had not any peculiar claim, his industry, within the last eighteen months of his life, was considerably increased; and he was still more estimable for the qualities of the heart, than for those of the understanding. His general behaviour (and this is a happy medium rarely attained to in the dawn of life) was equally remote from the bashfulness which disconcerts, and from the confidence which elates. Though highly accomplished, he was destitute of pride; though ambitious of praise, he was perfectly free from envy and jealousy; whilst sprightly in his conversation, and gay in his disposition, his character was exalted by piety, and he had a strong conviction of the importance of virtue. Generosity and disinterestedness predominated in his conduct, and gratitude, in his breast, was a principle of vigorous operation. Forgiveness, in case of any injury or affront, whether supposed or real, appeared to be in him a virtue, for the practice of which no effort was requisite. He was graceful and attractive in his manners: his flow of spirits was scarcely ever subject either to languor or to intermission: and he seemed forward to enjoy, and to communicate, pleasure. Cold indifference to the interests of others was a stranger to his bosom; the quickness of his tread, the illumination of his face, and the expression of his fine eyes

In the 58th year of his age, Mr. Nicholas Browning, many years a member of the common council for the ward of Cripplegate Without, and senior warden of the company of bakers.

In London, after a short illness, in his 20th year, Robert Thistlethwaite, jun. esq. eldest son of R. Thistlethwaite, of Lansdown-place, Bath.

In Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square, Thomas Williams, esq.

In Berner's-street, in his 76th year, John Routledge, esq.

In London, Lady Tynte, widow of the late Sir Charles Kemays Tynte, bart. of Halfwell House, Somersetshire.

In London, Amboise Marquis du Dresnay, formerly a general officer in the king of France's service, and late colonel of a regiment of infantry, denominated by his name, in the British pay.

At his house in Grosvenor-square, the right hon. Lord Calthorpe.

At his son's house, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, aged 74, Mr. Samuel Hayes, formerly a merchant in Birmingham.

Aged 78, Mr. Charles Wilkins, many years deputy of Tower-ward.

In London, occasioned by the bursting of a blood-vessel, Miss Hoblyn, milliner, of Bath.

In Upper Thames-street, aged 74, Mrs. Towse.

Mrs. Catherine Wachsel, wife of the rev. Dr. Wachsel, minister of the German Lutheran church, in Little Alie-street, Goodman's-fields.

In Lamb's Conduit-street, Mrs. Calamy, a lady distinguished by acts of extraordinary benevolence.

Peter Nichol, esq. of Palace-yard, Westminster.

After an illness of a few hours, Mr. Charles Harris, of Maiden-lane, Covent Garden.

In his 58th year, Mr. Nicholas Browning, a member of the court of common council for the ward of Cripplegate Without.

At his house in Carlisle-street, Soho, Mr. Jenkins, sen. teacher of Scotch dancing.

At his lodgings in Broad-street, Carnaby-market, Mr. Turene, well known in the musical world as an eminent performer on the violin, and lineally descended from the celebrated Marshal Turene. The fate of this unfortunate person affords an additional instance of the obscurity to which merit is but too frequently consigned, for want of powerful patronage. Notwithstanding his extraordinary eminence in his profession, and his illustrious birth, he was so reduced by the vicissitudes of fortune, as to be compelled to exist upon a scanty allowance from the French refugee chapel, with the earnings of his industry in the laborious task of playing country dances.

Mr. John Samuel, assistant secretary to the society for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce, in the Adelphi.

In Grosvenor-street, Mrs. Collyer, wife of the rev. Charles Collyer.

Mr. Dolaor, ironmonger, in Oxford-street. In London, Mr. Joseph Ward, many years surgeon in the East-India company's service in Bengal.

At Islington, Mrs. Titterton.

In Great Portland-street, John Moultrie, esq.

On the 8th of March, died at his Father's house at Blackheath, deeply regretted, Thomas Garratt, the son of Mr. Francis Garratt, Wholesale Tea-Dealer near London Bridge; having, less than a week before his decease, appeared to be in the full vigour and bloom of health. As the age of youth is peculiarly susceptible of praise; and is forward to imitate; and as departed merit, whatever stage of life it may have adorned, has, if acknowledged to be remarkable, a claim on posthumous notice; it cannot be judged improper to delineate the character and attainments of Thomas Garratt: but this sketch cannot be materially useful to others, nor can sufficient regard be preserved to the rules of proportion, unless the features of the portrait be minutely, as well as faithfully, drawn. Still, however, though the general outline and the prominent lineaments will be clearly traced, it aspires only to the title of an imperfect copy, and will be destitute of many of those delicate touches of which it is susceptible. Though executed by the hand of friendship, it will not be coloured by the pencil of flattery.

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eyes, often announced, to his relations and his friends, his warmth of attachment and eagerness to oblige; and small, indeed, is the number of those, whom disease has cut down so early in the spring of life, who will be remembered with equal tenderness by an equally large portion of their acquaintance. But his excellences did not generate supineness. Moral improvement was with him an object of serious and not an unfrequent meditation; and he had, in fact, within the last two years, made perceptible progress in the cultivation of several virtues.

The nature also of his *amusements*, or the manner in which he entered into them, indicated the bright or the amiable qualities of his mind; and, when viewed in connexion with his solid acquisitions, justified the conclusion, that he exhibited the probable presages, and inherited the genuine stamina, of future greatness. Among the methods of relaxation, which his own inclination pointed out, were miscellaneous reading and rational conversation: in the former, his choice of books; in the latter, the questions he proposed, the anecdotes he related, the arguments he urged, evinced his unusual ripeness of intellect and versatility of talents. Possessed of a well-disciplined eye, and a steady hand, he was singularly dexterous in the use of a refracting telescope; and, being acquainted with the situation of a number of the constellations and of many single stars, he pointed to them with an admirable degree of celerity. Having melted pieces of glass, he endeavoured to polish them, that they might

serve as lenses; and he formed an hygrometer. The pen, the pencil, the chess-board, and the tools of the carpenter, were by him regarded equally as the instruments of amusement; and the atlas and the globe, the barometer and the thermometer, each, in its turn, supplied him with entertainment. In the drawings which he executed, sometimes in a finished style, and sometimes with more than ordinary rapidity, taste and genius were discoverable, nor did he tread in only one or two walks of the art: in the difficult game of chess, though opposed by various competitors, and by some of long experience and tried skill, he was rarely conquered: and his hand-writing, in ease, in decision of character, in exquisite beauty, was surpassed by very few men of the most acknowledged eminence in penmanship. But his sedentary or domestic amusements, no more than his studies, were permitted to impair the stoutness of his limbs, the clearness of his complexion, or the crimson colour of his cheeks. Of gardening he was peculiarly fond. Careless of fatigue, and patient of heat and cold, he spent much time in the open air, discovering, in its recreations, an uncommon share of animation and activity, of courage and a spirit of enterprise; and, when he was merely walking, his taste was particularly displayed in his remarks on the picturesque objects and the glowing tints of the distant landscape, and his vigilant curiosity was particularly excited by the diversities of the insect-tribe, and by the varied productions of the vegetable world.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

SIR *,

BOSTON, Mar. 98.

THE Solar Spot has been seen by me again, in its fourth revolution (three of which I have observed) since I first saw it, the 1st of December.

I again viewed it on the 20th, and apprehend it will be off the Disk the 31st.

It remains very round, opaque, and well defined. I think there is little doubt of its re-appearing about the 12th or 13th of April.

C. LOFT.

* This letter reached us too late to appear in its proper place.

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE business of Agriculture has gone on with unusual rapidity during the whole of the present month; consequently much grain has been sown, especially in the midland and southern districts. In the northern counties the weather has not been quite so favourable for the operations of the farmer. The frosty nights and easterly winds have, in some respects, been injurious, though not so much so as would have been the case, had not gentle showers occasionally intervened. But even in these parts of the kingdom, the sowing of oats and barley has commenced on the dry and warm soils. Most of our reporters particularly notice the promising appearances of the wheat crop.

GRAIN seems on the whole to be a little on the rise. Of wheat, the average of England and Wales is 50s. 1d. per quarter.—Of barley, it is 26s. 11d.—And of oats, 17s. though not so much in the northern as the southern counties.

CATTLE. The prices of these have also advanced, especially of such as are in condition. Beef averages in Smithfield Market from 3s. to 4s. per stone of 8lb. and mutton, from 3s. 4d. to 4s. 6d.

Hay fetches in St. James's Market from 40s. to 46s. and Straw from 22s. 6d. to 27s.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. Many Letters, of which the postages are not paid, are returned to the Post-Office. Our Agricultural Reporters are requested to transmit their favours about the 21st of the Month. Several valuable communications are deferred; an uncommon press of matter compels us to crave the indulgence of many esteemed Correspondents.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

Several Roman coins, altars, and other relics, have lately been found at the Law House, South Shields, the property of N. Fairless, esq. The following are the descriptions of two of the coins: 1. Imp. Claudius Aug. (caput Claudii Gothici) Marti Pacifero. Figura militaris stans, dextra ramum oleae portendens, sinistra hastam—circa A. D. 268—Q. D. N. Valentinianus P. F. Aug. (caput Valentiniani) gloria Romanorum. Figura militaris, dextra captivum cinibus trahens, sinistra labarum tenens—circa A. D. 371.—The base of this Roman statue at the mouth of the river Tyne, has the appearance of having occupied several acres.

From the plan and estimate given in for constructing the iron bridge over the Tweed, at Kelfo, it appears, that it is to consist of one iron arch of 200 feet span, and two small stone arches on the north side.

Married.] At Newcastle, Mr. Robert Scott, of Walls-end, to Miss Lamb, only daughter of Joseph Lamb, esq. of Ryton.

At Durham, Mr. Nicholas Collingwood, to Miss A. Storey.

At Gatehead, Mr. William Losh, of Newcastle, to Miss Wilkinson.

At Bishop Auckland, Mr. Thomas Featherston, of Newcastle, to Miss Jane Earl, of Lintzgarth.

Mr. Samuel Walker Parker, of Newcastle, to Miss Catharine Roberts, of Longwood-house.

At Longhorsley, the Rev. Mr. Oliphant, to Mrs. Batey.

At Painshaw, Mr. William Pearson, to Miss Ranson.

At Eglington, Mr. John Anderson, of Elford, to Miss Embleton, of Branton.

Died.] At Newcastle, on the 7th of March, in the 74th year of his age, James Hubbard, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the eastern battalion of Middlesex militia, now quartered in that town. Mr. Hubbard was a gentleman highly respected, valued, and beloved, by every officer of the regiment, as well as by every individual who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was in the commission of the peace, and a deputy lieutenant for the county of Middlesex, and had been lieutenant-colonel of the above regiment upwards of 25 years.

At Newcastle, in the 82d year of his age, Mr. Edward Moseley, one of the aldermen of the corporation. As a magistrate, he was equally beloved and respected, and the general tenor of his life was such, as to render his loss universally regretted.

At the same place, Mrs. Purvis. Mrs. Swinburn. Aged 63, Mr. Robert Coulter, merchant. Mrs. Maxwell. Mrs. Weatherby, mistress of the Butcher's Arms public-house. Mr. Thomas Reed. Mr. John Sley, merchant.

Likewise at Newcastle, Peter Rothe, esq. of the royal navy, and regulating captain of the impress service in that port. Though engaged in a line of duty, which ill accorded

with his native goodness of heart, the liberality and philanthropy, which uniformly characterized his conduct, rendered him universally beloved, and his death was sincerely lamented by all who knew him.

At Norton, near Stockton, Mrs. Sipling.

At Benwell, Mrs. Dodds.

At Masham, near Bedale, Mrs. Charnock.

At Hebron, near Morpeth, Mr. William Taylor.

At Greatham, Mrs. Margaret Perkin. Mrs. Harper.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

After a series of long and anxious attempts, attended with an immense expence to the proprietor, (Mr. Curwen) the inhabitants of Workington were highly gratified on the night of the 19th instant, by the announcement, with ringing of the bells, of coal being got at *Union pit*, at the depth of 58 fathoms. This shaft has been sunk with great difficulty, to communicate with *Chapel-Bank* colliery, but to the eastward of a dyke hitherto unexplored. The accomplishment of this grand object opens a fair prospect to an incalculable increase of trade and prosperity to this town; and the extraordinary exertions of the workmen strongly mark their sense of its vast importance. From motives of respect to the day, which produced an event, that, in its consequences, must prove beneficial to thousands, as well as in compliment to the sister kingdom, which occasions so great a consumption of the article, the next shaft that is sunk in this colliery will bear the name of Patrick's shaft.

A plan has been adopted for making very great improvements in the town of Workington. There is to be one principal street, sixteen yards in breadth, flagged on each side to the depth of six feet, for the convenience of foot passengers. Several cross streets are to be formed, to communicate, at suitable distances, with the present streets. Such is the present spirit of building in this town, that three considerable plots of ground, allotted for the above purposes, have been rented with an avidity bordering on rivalry.

Married.] At Heversham, near Kendal, Mr. Christopher Askew, to Miss Watson, of Park-house.

The reverend Mr. Dodd, of Aspatia, in Cumberland, to Miss Mary Carrick.

At Harrington, Mr. Henry Ellbeck, mason, to Miss Miller. Mr. William Cooke, mariner, to Miss Margaret Glaister.

Died.] At Whitehaven, in the prime of life, Capt. Joseph Bell. In her 58th year, Mrs. Jane Woods. Suddenly, in a very advanced age, Mr. David Carvie. Mrs. Whitelock.

At Papcastle, near Cockermouth, in the 22d year of her age, Miss Sarah Hicks.

At Workington, Mrs. Fanny Raven.

At Scaw, near Harrington, Mrs. Thompson.

At Carlisle, suddenly, in the prime of life, Mrs. Hewit. In an advanced age,

age, Mrs. Hannah Harrison. Aged 94, Mr. Thomas Dennison. In her 68th year, Mrs. Pringle, of the Grapes inn. Mr. Norman, hat-manufacturer. In the prime of life, Mr. John Atkinson.

At the same place, in the 67th year of his age, Mr. Joseph Strong. This very singular man, whose extraordinary talents have been long the theme of admiration, was blind from his infancy; yet notwithstanding this natural defect, he distinguished himself by a wonderful proficiency in mechanics. At a very early age, he constructed an organ, without any other knowledge of this instrument than what he acquired by secreting himself in the cathedral after evening service; and thereby getting an opportunity of examining the mechanism. His first production in this line, though imperfect, was a work truly surprising for a blind artist. It was originally purchased by a merchant at Douglas, in the Isle of Man, and is now in the possession of a gentleman in Dublin, who preserves it as a valuable curiosity. Having disposed of his organ, he made another, upon which he was accustomed to play. By the time he was twenty years of age, he had made himself almost every article of dress. The first pair of shoes he ever finished was for the purpose of walking to London, to visit the celebrated Mr. Stanley, organist of the Temple church. This visit he actually paid, and was highly gratified with his excursion. He indulged his natural predilection to the mechanical arts, in making a great variety of miniature figures and machines, besides almost every article of household furniture. These amusements, however, did not prevent his following, with great assiduity, the business of a weaver, in which he was an excellent workman. The powers of his mind were amazingly strong, and had his genius been properly cultivated in early life, it is more than probable, that he would have ranked among the foremost of those, who, deprived of the inestimable sense of vision, have nevertheless soared with eagle wing, "beyond the visible diurnal sphere." Till within a few months of his decease, he was a constant attendant at the cathedral; but not being able to accompany the choir in chanting the psalms, he composed several hymns, in a measure which corresponded with the music, and which he substituted, as an act of private devotion, during the performance of that part of the public service. We do not know whether any person was attentive enough to copy these pious effusions, which were certainly respectable, from the intention which dictated them; and for the obtaining of which he afforded ample opportunity, as they generally constituted a part of his musical performances before strangers, and indeed that part upon which he set the greatest value. He married at the age of 25, and had several children, some of whom are still living.

At Whitehaven, Mrs. Dorothy Hodgson. Also, aged 83, Thomas Lutwidge, esq. He accepted the grenadier company in the Cum-

berland militia, when first raised; was in the commission of the peace 40 years; served the office of sheriff in 1767; acted as a deputy lieutenant till nearly four-score; served many years as a trustee of the harbours and turnpikes, and neglected no opportunity of rendering himself useful to his country. In private life, he was mild, affable, and humane; and a generous, though not ostentatious benefactor to the poor.

At Linstock, near Carlisle, aged 27, Mr. John Donald.

At Workington, Mrs. Isabella Dickinson.

At Sunderland, in the 31st year of his age, Mr. Robert Clark, surgeon.

At Tallingtore, aged 75, Mrs. Ann Dodgson.

At Hensingham, aged 72, Mr. Thomas Wylie.

YORKSHIRE.

Married.] At York, Mr. Michael Bell, to Miss Coupland. Lieutenant Blackwood, of the 46th regiment of foot, to Miss Fairburn. Mr. Hawker, of the 12th regiment of light dragoons, to Miss Frances Crips.

At Leeds, Mr. Charles Clapham, to Miss Pike. Mr. William Smith, to Miss Elizabeth Dickson. Mr. Thomas Benyon, to Miss Daltera.

At Hull, William Dent, esq. of the Northumberland militia, to Miss Bamford, of the George inn. Mr. Bulmer, ship-builder, to Miss Mabb.

At Norton, near Sheffield, Mr. Anderson, to Miss Thompson, eldest daughter of Mr. Thompson, at the Saracen's Head, Newark.

By special licence, at the seat of the earl of Scarborough, Winchcombe Henry Hartley, esq. barrister at law, to the right hon. lady Louisa Lumley.

Died.] At York, aged 74, Mr. Christopher Bearpack. Mrs. Scott. Mr. Robert Taylor. Mr. Bell, of the Duke's-Head coffee-house.

At Leeds, Mr. Richard Crossland, master of the Leeds hotel. Mr. Daniel Smith, formerly a respectable bookseller in this town.

At the same place, Mr. Henry Smithson.

At Hull, suddenly, in the 71st year of his age, Mr. Ralph Darling, an alderman of the corporation. As a magistrate, he was equally distinguished by his probity, and his active attention to the duties of his office.

At Hull, Mr. Francis Jackson, an underwriter. Mr. Eaton, Surgeon. Also the infant son and heir of Mr. C. E. Broadley.

At Urgang, near Whitby, on the 13th of March, the man usually employed at the lime-kiln, was found dead in bed, at the side of his breathless wife, in whose arms was laid a fine child, seemingly in the attitude of imploring assistance from its unhappy mother. In the adjoining room their daughter, a girl about 11 years of age, was found lifeless. This lamentable accident is attributed to the pestiferous vapours arising from the kiln.

By the oversetting of a boat, belonging to the Agamemnon man of war, lying in White Booth

Booth roads, Mr. Joseph Lemon, midshipman, and Mr. Wm. Chambers, coxswain.

At Bradford, in an apoplectic fit, Mr. James Cousen, formerly a considerable cloth-dresser and woollen-draper.

At Howden, aged 64, Mr. William Locke, bookfeller. Mr. Thomas Scholefield, attorney.

At Hemsworth, near Pontefract, Mrs. Allott.

At Aldborough, near Masham, James Hutton, esq.

At Sheffield, a young man, who served in the shop of Mr. Caesar Jones, druggist, in the High-street. He was engaged in making experiments with oil of vitriol, when heating the bottle to a great degree, it suddenly burst, and the inflammable spirit instantly set fire to his clothes. After he had in vain attempted to extinguish the flames, he ran into the street; but, notwithstanding immediate assistance was administered, his limbs were so dreadfully scorched by the intense heat of the flames, that he expired in the most excruciating agonies.

LANCASHIRE.

An unfortunate dispute, on politics, lately took place at Preston, between a printer, a book-binder, and three cotton-spinners, which was not terminated till the printer and one of the cotton-spinners were killed, by being stabbed with a sharp knife. The assassin has been committed to Lancaster castle, to take his trial for the murder.

A fair for horned cattle, to be continued annually, will commence, for the first time, at Great Eccleston, ten miles north of Preston, on the 14th day of April.

Married.] At Liverpool, George Brew Crump, esq. to Miss Ann Zuill, eldest daughter of Mr. John Zuill, merchant. Mr. John Murphy, to Miss Kelly. Mr. John Edmondson, to Miss Anne Bonney. Mr. Denton, to Miss Brownbill. Captain Mullion, of the Amacree, to Miss Maria Kendall.

At Manchester, Mr. Thomas Fildes, to Miss E. Wood. Mr. E. Thompson, to Miss Mary Anderson. Mr. James Jackson, to Miss Hulme, of Hambleton. Mr. W. Nattraß, to Miss Ann Owen. Mr. Thomas Blackden, of Sandbach, to Miss Barker, of Manchester. Mr. John Bradley, to Miss Skinner. Mr. George Peel, to Miss Rebecca Barlow.

Died.] At Liverpool, in his 20th year, Mr. Robert Kewley, jun. a volunteer in Captain Earle's company. Mrs. Mitchell. After a long and severe illness, borne with exemplary fortitude, Miss Sarah Owen, daughter of the late rev. Richard Owen, rector of Rhoscolyn, Anglesea. Aged 60, Mrs. Grey. In her 35th year, Mrs. Alder. Aged 76, Mr. William Coulthirst, formerly an eminent builder. In the 26th year of his age, Mr. John Massey. Aged 24, Miss Clayton. After a very afflictive illness, Miss Sarah Oliver. In her 67th year, Mrs. Mary Crank. Suddenly, Mr. Thompson, dock-master of the King's dock. In his 80th year, Mr. James

Appleton. Aged 91, Mrs. Kendall. Mrs. Wright. Mr. John Atlaßs.

At Manchester, the rev. Maurice Griffith, D. D. senior fellow of Christ-church college, rector of St. Mary's church, and rural dean of Manchester. He commenced A. M. 1748, and was admitted to the degree of D. D. 1763.

At the same place, Mrs. Kinder. Mrs. Shaw. Mr. I. Linley, a coach-proprietor. Mr. John Thyer.

At Preston, in an advanced age, Mr. Henry Gardner.

At Walton-le-Dale, Mr. Joseph Hilton, innkeeper.

At Pitts in the Moor, in her 94th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor.

At Salford, Miss Kirkman. Mrs. Gregory. Likewise, within three hours of each other, a venerable pair, who had been wedded upwards of forty years. Being in poor circumstances, the expence of the funeral was generously defrayed by some of the neighbours.

At Cheetham Hill, Mr. E. Lord.

At Whalley, after a short illness, in her 35th year, Miss Mercer.

Suddenly, Mr. Alexander, of Colne. He fell down on the road, and instantly expired, as he was returning from Carr Hall.

At Knutsford, Miss Itherwood.

At Lomashaw, in an apoplectic fit, at a very advanced age, Mr. Richard Acroyd.

At Huyton Hall, near Chorley, of a consumption, in the prime of life, Mr. Phillip Lewis Rees, son of the rev. Dr. Rees, of Hackney.

At Middlewich, Mrs. Armistead, wife of the rev. John Armistead.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] At Neston, captain Salisbury, of Trannmore, to Miss Ryland, of Moorfield.

Died.] At Chester, Mr. Pattison Eilames. Miss Colley. Mrs. Harrison, widow of the late Mr. Job Harrison, surgeon. Aged 75, Mr. John Newell. Mr. James Broadhurst, one of the aldermen for the city of Chester. He was an able, active, and upright magistrate.

At Aldford, Mr. Lightfoot.

At Congleton, aged 64, Mr. Garfide, an alderman of the corporation, and one of the acting justices.

At Tenterday, Major Parry, of the Moat-gomeryshire militia.

At Golden-Nook, Mr. Steele.

At Nantwich, in his 60th year, Samuel Barrow, esq. a justice of the peace for the county of Chester.

Miss Colley, of Churton Heath.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] At Derby, Mr. Hopkinson, to Miss Adkins.

Mr. G. Hutchinson, jun. of Ticknall, to Miss Goadby, of Ingleby, both in this county.

At Quarn, near Derby, the rev. John Smith, A. M. Fellow of Emanuel College, Cambridge, to Miss Milnes, daughter of the late William Milnes, of Alderley Park.

H h

At Chesterfield, the rev. F. Foxlow, of Stayeley, to Miss Jane Slater, of the former place.

At Albourne, Mr. James Bishop, hofier, of Nottingham, to Miss Pidcock, of the former place.

At Ticknall, Mr. T. Cope, to Miss Orton, of Derby.

Died.] At Derby, aged 73, Mrs. Homlay.

In Derby workhouse, aged 104, Henry Wilfon.

At Norton, at the extraordinary age of 103, Mr. T. Jackson.

At Risley, Mrs. Cocker.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Newark, Mr. R. Franks, to Miss Ann Wright. Mr. John Clark, to Miss Green, of Bennington, Lincolnshire.

Died.] At Nottingham, Mr. Marlow, hofier. After a lingering illness, Mr. Milner, cabinet-maker.

Aged 74, Joseph Sikes, esq. one of his majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Northampton, and senior alderman of the corporation of Newark. He served the office of mayor three several times, with the general approbation of his fellow-citizens; viz. in the years 1756, 1767, and 1780.

At Newark, after a long and severe illness, which he bore with manly fortitude and resignation, William Handly, esq. capt. of the volunteer infantry of that town. Few gentlemen ever evinced such a zealous attention to the poor; and his house may truly be said to have been an asylum for the distressed. He was remarkable for elegance of manners, and the most delicate refinement.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.] At Beckingham, after a courtship of two hours, Mr. Robert Smith, aged 63, to Miss Ann Lamb, aged 68. Also, Mr. Gibbons Southerington, aged 51, to Eleanor Marshall, aged 21.

At Staniford, Mr. Wm. Henryson, to Miss Charlotte Stourton, only daughter of the rev. Robert Stourton.

Died.] At Lincoln, in his 67th year, Mr. John Stainfield. Aged 36, Mr. John Spalding, master of the Angel inn, Above-hill.

At Stamford, Mrs. Morgan. In his 75th year, Mr. Simeon Taylor.

At Wragby, aged 63, after a lingering and painful illness, Mrs. Rogerfon.

At Swinethorpe, near Lincoln, aged 39, Mr. John Nott, of Bennington. His death was occasioned by a fall from a ladder.

In his 86th year, the rev. Mr. Reynolds, rector of Barnoak, near Stamford.

At Wanfleet, aged 58, Mrs. Elizabeth Eland.

At Leake, aged 66, Mr. Robert Evison, an eminent grazier and auctioneer.

At Holbeck, aged 56, Christopher Johnson, gent.

At Grantham, aged 59, Mr. Thomas Rawlinson.

At Allenthorpe, near Pocklington, the Rev. William Layton, vicar of that place.

He was eminently distinguished by his literary attainments.

At Timberland Thorpe, in his 47th year, Mr. John Clifton, an opulent farmer and grazier.

RUTLAND.

Died.] At Uppingham, Mr. Aris, watch-maker.

At Oakham, Miss Berry. After a short illness, Mr. Smith, woolstapler.

At Morcot, Mr. William Rudkin, farmer. Mrs. Laxton.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Quorn, Mr. Parkinson, to Miss Jowett, of Draycote.

At Ravenstone, N. Burslem, esq. major of brigade, to Miss Brooke.

At Lutterworth, Mr. Smith, of Leicester, to Miss E. M. Corral, of the former place.

At Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Mr. James Calkin, of Stafford, to Miss Mary Ellis, of the former place.

At Wymondham, Mr. Eley, to Miss E. Robinson. Mr. James Richards, to Miss Leeder.

Died.] At Leicester, Mr. T. Watchorn. Mr. T. Brown, woolcomber. Mr. Robert Lester, officer of excise.

At Rearsby, Mr. Kilby, an opulent grazier.

At Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Mr. Wm. Hardy, carpenter.

At Bottesford, Mr. Moggs, a wealthy farmer.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Stafford, Mr. Wakeman, musician, to Mrs. R. Stanton, of the Stafford company of comedians.

Mr. Thomas Smith, farmer, of Stanton, to Miss Thompson.

Died.] At Stafford, aged 53, Mrs. Lee, wife of Francis Lee, gent.

At Wolverhampton, Mr. William Wadams.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] At Birmingham, Mr. William Spender to Miss Bratt. Mr. William Mayne, of Great Barr, to Miss Sarah Clark. Mr. George Cockle to Miss Hiat. Mr. Higgins to Mrs. Underhill. Mr. Bartholomew Rodsem. jun. to Miss Ann Cotterill.

Mr. Webster, of Atherstone, to Miss Columbello, of Derby.

At Handsworth, Mr. William Miles, of Little Aston, to Miss Vickers, of the former place. Mr. Abraham Robert, gimblet-maker, to Miss Nancy Woodcock.

Died.] At Birmingham, in her 58th year, Mrs. Mary Porter, a very amiable maiden lady. Mr. Thomas Beddoes. Mrs. Duplan. Mr. Edward Freeman. In her 76th year, Mrs. Ann Cope. Mr. Thomas Creswell, clerk to Mr. Holland.

At the same place, in her 78th year, Mrs. Isabella Millar, widow of the late Mr. James Millar, and mother of the present Mr. J. Millar, limner and historical painter.

At Coventry, aged 73, Mr. George Lilley, Mrs. Hogwood wife of Mr. D. S. Hogwood, late

late master of St. Michael's workhouse, in this city. At the great age of 100, Mrs. Carter. Mrs. Adcock.

After a lingering illness, borne with exemplary fortitude, in his 21st year, Mr. Charles Leabon, jun. of Perry-mill. He was a young man of very promising abilities, and his loss is deservedly regretted by all his friends and acquaintance.

At Digbeth, Mrs. Parkes, wife of Mr. Z. Parkes, malt-mill maker. After a short illness, Mr. William Kendrick, jun.

Mr. William Griffiths, master of the Shepherd and Shepherds, at Saltley.

At Hales Owen, Mr. Peale, late of Birmingham.

Mr. Spencer, pig-jobber, near Moseley-Wake Green.

Aged 72, Mr. John Wilcox, of Knowle.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Shrewsbury, Mr. Afterley, attorney, to Miss Mary Taylor, Mr. Stirrop, ironmonger, to Miss Morris.

At St. Chad's, Mr. William Evans, to Mrs. Powell, of Mardol.

At Drayton, Mr. Nonelly, surgeon, to Miss Steele.

Died.] Mr. George Pardoe, of Nash-court.

Mr. Williamson, of Exmore-green, near Condover.

At Roden, in a very advanced age, Mrs. Swanwick.

At Mardol, Mrs. Chapman.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Evesham, Mr. Joseph Harper, of Chilvers Coton, Warwickshire, to Miss Cooper, only daughter of the Rev. Mr. Cooper, vicar of Evesham.

At Bromsgrove, Mr. Westwood, of Stourbridge, to Mrs. Tomkins, of the former place.

Died.] At Tything, near Worcester, suddenly, in the 58th year of his age, Mr. Thomas Powell. Mr. P. was a native of York, and made his first appearance on the York stage, in 1767. The preceding year he played with a Mr. Woodcock's company, at Wolverhampton, from which town he eloped with, and married Miss Dolly Steward, first cousin to Miss Elizabeth Wrottesley, (niece to the duchess of Bedford and the marquis of Stafford) who, in 1769, married the duke of Grafton. Mrs. Powell, in consequence of this imprudent alliance, was discarded by her relations, and died at Hull, in 1773. In 1775 Mr. Powell quitted the York stage and came to Manchester, where he married a lady with a considerable fortune. He then commenced manager, and formed a circuit of country towns, but became so overwhelmed with difficulties and misfortunes, that he was confined for debt. On his enlargement, he was involved in such distress, that he was glad to perform any menial business of the stage, at Birmingham. In May, 1789, he received at Swansea, in South

Wales, in the midst of his embarrassments, the unexpected and happy intelligence, that a relation of Mrs. Powell had died suddenly, without a will, in Manchester, and had left his wife heir to a fortune of 11,000*l.* Thus once more restored to affluence and independence, he took his final leave of the stage, and retired to enjoy *otium cum dignitate*, in the vicinity of Worcester.

At Pershore, greatly lamented, in his 75th year, John Langley, esq. formerly an eminent attorney at Bridgnorth. In his professional capacity he was able, just, and liberal; in his private character, an affectionate husband, a tender parent, and a faithful friend.

At Tenbury, Mr. John Evans.

At Worcester, suddenly, Mr. Silvester, apothecary. After a very severe and lingering illness, Mrs. Simmonds.

At Kidderminster, Mr. Alderman Pardoe, one of the most eminent carpet-manufacturers in the kingdom.

At Dudley, Mr. Gibbons, sen. of the Bull's Head inn.

Mr. Joseph Higgs, timber-merchant, of Hartlebury.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Yarkhill, Mr. Duppa Hill, of Westhide, to Miss Hollins, of the former place.

Died.] At Hereford, after a lingering illness, in his 74th year, Mr. Benjamin Maddy, wine-merchant, and a member of the corporation. Mrs. Burton, wife of Mr. Burton, baker.

At Ross, in his 75th year, Mr. Thomas Prichard. He was formerly a tanner in Hereford, but had for several years past retired from business. His charities were very extensive, and must of consequence render his decease a very severe loss to the neighbouring poor.

At Tupsley, near Hereford, in his 68th year, Mr. Philip Lewis, late an opulent farmer at the Dyffrin.

At Nant-y-Glafter, near the Hay, aged 54, Mrs. Blashfield.

In the 99th year of her age, Mrs. Priscilla Frere, widow of the late Mr. Anthony Frere, of Westhide Court, and sister to the late John Carwardine, esq. of Preston Wynne.

At Hinton, near Hereford, by the sudden falling of a tree, whilst hewing timber, a poor labourer, named Baskerville.

MONMOUTHSHIRE.

Died.] At Llanwenarth great house, Joshua Morgan, esq. lately appointed high sheriff of Monmouthshire.

At Monmouth, suddenly, Mr. John Hey, merchant.

At Chepstow, aged 86, Mrs. Elizabeth Jennings, relict of Mr. John Jennings, late of Lidney, Gloucestershire.

Samuel Bringley, groom to John Jones, esq. of Lanarth-court, was lately found drowned in the canal at Lanarth.

GLOUCESTER

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Uley, Mr. John Dimery, dyer, to Miss Mary Jackson.

Died.] At Gloucester, by a fall from his horse, Mr. Abraham Davis, jun. woolstapler.

At the Hotwells, aged 21, John Marsh, esq. late captain in the 44th regiment of foot, and third son of the late Samuel Marsh, esq. of Bellmont, near Uxbridge. Mrs. Blanchey, wife of H. S. Blanchey, esq. consul of Minorca. Also Mrs. Baker, wife of T. Baker, ship-joiner. Miss Mary Dumbell.

At Bristol, Mrs. Bradley, who had been a school-mistress in that city upwards of 30 years. Mr. David Solomon. In her 89th year, Mrs. Lambert, mother of Mr. J. Lambert, of Pen Park. Mrs. Punter. After a short illness, Mr. James Thatcher, principal clerk in Messrs. Stevens and Co.'s glass-manufactory. Mr. Rowland Williams.

At the same place, Mrs. Robbins. Mr. Shaddy. Miss Tiley. Master John Matchin. Mrs. Irowne, wife of Mr. Browne, stationer, on the Tolzey. Mr. Hannan. Mrs. Elizabeth Kitley. Mr. Bateman. In the 73d year of his age, Mr. Matthew Worgan, clock and watchmaker.

Mrs. Booth, widow of the late Montagu Booth, esq.

At Clifton, Mrs. Skey.

At Thornbury, in his 73d year, the rev. William Howell, B. D. formerly of Christ church, Oxford, and chaplain in ordinary to the king. For the last forty years of his life he was vicar of Thornbury, and upwards of 30 years a justice of the peace for the county of Gloucester.

At Moorend, near Hambrook, Mrs. Nangle.

At Brockware, Mr. Thomas Compton.

At Blaifdon, the rev. Mr. Archer, rector of that parish.

At Melksham, Mrs. Moxham.

At Frampton-upon-Severn, Mr. Samuel Pearce, excise-officer for the Pontypool district.

In his 80th year, the Rev. Thomas Green, A. M. 44 years rector of Kellston.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Oxford, Mr. Charles Leaver, of South Morton, to Miss Charlotte Tuckwell, of Wallingford, Berks.

At Woodstock, Pryse Lovedon, esq. to the hon. Mrs. Agar, sister to Lord Viscount Ashbrooke.

Died.] At Oxford, after a short illness, in his 48th year, Mr. John Honour, poulterer, and parish-clerk, of St. Giles's. Miss Caroline Lock. After a very short illness, Mr. John Pepall, formerly a builder in extensive business, but from which he had retired for some years.

The rev. H. Powell, rector of Minster Lovell.

At Witney, Mr. Wm. Woods, auctioneer.

At Iffley, near Oxford, of a consumption, in his 32d year, Mr. John Clark Wootten, apothecary.

In the 89th year of his age, the rev. John

Pinnell, formerly fellow of Magdalen college, Oxford, and rector of Duckington, in which parish he resided upwards of 51 years. His character cannot, perhaps, be better traced than in the following words spoken by the earl of Harcourt, when he sold his estate and manor of Duckington to its present proprietor: "and for a pastor you will find an Israelite indeed." Mr. Pinnell was likewise upwards of 50 years prebendary of Chichester, and rector of Burton and Coates, in Sussex.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Married.] At Northampton, Mr. Samuel Haslock, aged 74, to Martha Lucas, aged 20.

At Peterborough, Mr. Royston, of Newport Pagnell, to Miss Cole, of the former place. Mr. Richard Hill, to Miss Ruffel.

At Etton, Mr. Large, surgeon, of Harborough, to Miss Bellars, daughter of Mr. Bellars, of Woodcroft House, and great niece of the late Thomas Peach, esq. of Dingley.

Mr. William Shelton, of Seaton, to Miss Ogden, of Caldicot, Rutland.

Died.] At Northampton, Mrs. James. Mr. Teeton, many years sexton of All Saints church: he was father and grandfather to 54 children. In her 22d year, Mrs. E. Gilbert, mantua-maker. Mrs. Brown, a maiden lady.

At the same place, on the 1st instant, Miss Eleanor Douglas, a maiden lady, in her 95th year. Notwithstanding her great age, she never made use of spectacles; and, but a few days previous to her death, remarked to a friend, that she could not recollect having been ill a single week during her whole life. She was sister to the present bishop of Salisbury, and also to sir W. H. Douglas, of Springwood-park, in this county.

At Boddicot, aged 70, Mrs. Anna Rebecca Burford.

At Hanwell, Mrs. Salmon, relict of the late, and mother of the present, Mr. Salmon, of Hardwick-house.

At Kettering, at the advanced age of 84, Mrs. Jane Iliff, relict of the late rev. Wm. Iliff, formerly vicar of Stanford. She endured a long and afflicting illness with uncommon fortitude and resignation.

Aged 73, Mr. Cheefman, formerly of Aphore-lodge.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At High Wycombe, James Lansdown, esq. of Portland-place, Bristol, to Miss Mary Eliza Biddle, of the former town.

Died.] At Little Horwood, suddenly, Mr. Joseph White.

HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

Married.] At Huntingdon, Mr. James, to Miss Buckley.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Died.] At Cambridge, Mr. Hogg. Suddenly, Mrs. White. Mr. Jackson, apothecary. In the 59th year of his age, after a long and very afflicting illness, Mr. Nicholas Westwood. Mr. Hunter.

Aged 66, Mr. Richard Brown, of St. Martin's,

Martin's at Oak. He was the first man that raised the tenor of St. Peter's bells, for which reason the ringers gave an excellent funeral peal on the day of his interment.

At Tuddenham, in the prime of youth, Mr. Benjamin Wilton.

Mrs. Mumby, of Sutton Marsh.

At Southrepps, in the 47th year of his age, the rev. Erasmus Druery. It is not the usual echo of panegyric, but strict justice to add, that he was, throughout the whole tenor of his life, a father to the poor and fatherless; and that he defended the cause of the widow, and of him that had no helper.

NORFOLK.

A telegraph is shortly to be erected at Yarmouth, to communicate with the Nore.

Married.] At Norwich, Mr. John Steward, attorney, to Miss N. Richards, of Woodton. Mr. F. Noverre, to Miss H. Brunton, third daughter of Mr. John Brunton, manager of the Norwich theatre.

At Yarmouth, Mr. Thomas Gooda, to Miss Fairweather, of Aldeby. Mr. Robert Pottle, to Miss Loose. Mr. Thomas Pool, of London, to Miss Lucy Hall, of Yarmouth.

Mr. John Kerrich, of Harleston, to Miss E. Freshfield, of Norwich.

Died.] At Norwich, aged 82, Mrs. Isabella Pearson, widow of Mr. Charles Pearson, a comedian of facetious memory in the Norwich theatre. In his 44th year, Mr. Charles Wright, hatter and hosier. Aged 72, Mr. Joseph English, wool-comber. Aged 65, Mr. William Lane, stone-mason; and a few days after, Mrs. Lane, his wife. In his 69th year, Mr. Richard Aspin, late master of the Blackfriar's public-house, in St. George's, Colegate. Aged 76, Mr. James Deresley. Mr. Robert Punchard. Miss Eliz. Flowers. In his 77th year, Mr. Daniel Ritso, collector of the excise. Mrs. Ebbetts.

At Nayland, Mrs. Isabella Juliana Harrold, wife of Mr. Harrold, surgeon, and youngest daughter of Peter Le Neve, esq. of Norwich.

In the 87th year of his age, Charles Weston, esq. alderman of Mancroft-ward, one of his majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Norfolk, and fellow of the Antiquarian society. The first bank established in Norfolk was under his direction, and opened in 1756.

At Holt, in her 88th year, Mrs. Catherine Spurgin.

At Hargham, Mrs. Bowles.

At Aylston, in her 73d year, Mrs. Elizabeth Utting, widow of the late Mr. John Utting, surgeon.

At Besthorpe, Mr. Stanley, a wealthy farmer.

As Mr. Gooch, of Stratton Strawless, was returning from Coltishall corn market, he was killed by a fall from his horse. He appeared to have been dragged to a considerable distance, and was found in a very mangled state, with his foot hanging in the stirrup.

He was a man who uniformly supported an excellent character in life.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] At Ipswich, Mr. Richard Porter, to Miss Smith, of Thornham.

At Bury, Mr. Bacon, to Miss Willey.

At Framlingham, the rev. Wm. B. Crathern, dissenting minister, of Dedham, to Mrs. Margaret Linsted, of Woodbridge.

Mr. James Cuffance, of Sutton, to Miss Dobide, of Soham.

Mr. Morley, farmer, of Chevington, to Miss Felton.

Died.] At Ipswich, aged 62, Mr. Joseph Quilter.

At Beccles, aged 23, Mrs. Ward.

At Cranmer Green, Mrs. Wink.

At Long Melford, at the advanced age of 82, Mrs. Wink.

Mrs. Negus, wife of H. Negus, esq. of Bungay.

At Gazely, Mr. Thomas Rogers.

Aged 81, Mrs. Manning, of Hawstead.

At Aldham Hall, Mrs. Kersey. She had been blind several years, and approaching too near the fire, she was burned in such a dreadful manner, that she soon after expired.

At Melford, Mr. Daniel Mills, of the George inn.

Aged 24, Mr. Robert Walgrave Brewster, of Bevington-house, Belchamp.

At Mildenhall, Mrs. E. Rushbrooke. Miss Mary Andrews. Aged 93, Mrs. Ewell.

At Haverhill, George Howland, esq. uncle of Sir George Howland, bart.

At Woodbridge, aged 94, Mrs. Thompson, widow.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Wormley, Mr. Charles Walstead, of the custom-house, to Miss Porter, of Enfield.

At Gravely, Mr. John Selford, of Aldermanbury, Blackwell-hall factor, to Miss Salisbury, daughter of the rev. T. Salisbury, of the former place.

Died.] At Watford, universally respected whilst living, and as greatly regretted at his decease, Mr. Hawthorne. His benevolence to the poor was unbounded.

At Berkhamsted, universally lamented, Mrs. Smith, more than 20 years governess of the ladies' boarding-school in that town.

At Baldock, aged 66, Thomas Barnes, gent. son of the late rev. Robert Barnes, of Camerton, near Workington.

Francis Hammond, esq. of Potter's-bar.

ESSEX.

A dreadful fire lately broke out at Chiswell, in this county, which entirely consumed 37 dwelling-houses, and reduced upwards of 50 families to the necessity of seeking refuge in barns, stables, and other out-houses. The loss is estimated at above 10,000l.

Married.] At Great Clacton, Captain Hill, of Hull, to Miss Deborah Sadler, of the former place.

At

At Cressing, Mr. William Brewster, of White Notley Hall, to Miss Elizabeth Grimwood, eldest daughter of Mr. Jeffery Grimwood, an opulent farmer of Cressing Temple.

Mr. Thomas French Marsh, farmer of Toppesfield, to Miss Darley, of Little Waltham.

Mr. M. Harvey, of Great Totham, to Miss Horton, of Felsted.

At Maldon, Mr. Everard, to Miss Elizabeth Neville.

Died.] At the Rookery, in Colchester, John Bosworth, esq. a justice of the peace for the county of Essex.

At Snarebrook, William Quarrell, esq. justice of the peace for the county of Middlesex.

At Boreham, in the 20th year of her age, Miss Nancy Hurrell.

At Belchamp Orten, Mr. Robert Walgrave Brewster.

At Fobbing, Mr. Hill.

At Colchester, Mrs. Ruth.

At Chelmsford, Mrs. Dixon.

KENT.

Married.] At Canterbury, Mr. Williams, of the East Suffolk regiment of militia, to Miss Mary Watson, daughter of Capt. Watson, Dover.

At Rochester, Mr. Thompson, jun. to Miss Stevens, daughter of Mr. Alderman Stevens, brewer.

On the 11th instant, Mr. Bath, surgeon, of London, to Mrs. C. Bryant, of the former place.

At Chatham, Mr. Thomas Spencer, organist, to Miss Hill.

At Cranbrook, Mr. Clarke, surgeon, to Miss M. Trefis.

At Clapham, John Cocks, esq. of Tottenham, to Miss Hesse, sister to C. L. Hesse, Prussian consul at Hamburgh.

Henry Deacon, esq. of the royal artillery, to Miss Lill, grand-daughter of the late sir Francis Lill, bart. of Hermitage.

At Hearn, Mr. James Taylor, of Sturry, to Miss Gooding, of the former place.

At Milton, near Gravesend, Mr. Pack, tanner, to Miss Willett.

At Woolwich, John Vision, esq. of the royal regiment of artillery, to Miss Adye, daughter of the late lieut. col. Adye, and niece to John Willett Willett, esq. M.P.

At Beakbourne, Mr. Richard Holtum, to Miss Southee.

At Selling, Mr. Wm. Hogben, miller, to Mrs. Athow.

At Norington, Mr. Sadoe, farmer, of Ickham, to Miss Ann Gillam, of the former place.

Died.] At Margate, Mrs. Sarah Oldfield, mother of Mr. Oldfield, author of the history of parliaments. In his 70th year, Mr. Wm. Stone, formerly a rope-maker in that town.

At Dover, Mr. King, apothecary. Mr. Henry Moses. Aged 28, Mr. Thomas Sharp, grocer.

At Ramsgate, after a very severe illness, Mr. Wm. Curling.

At East Malling, Miss Catherine Popham, sister-in-law to major-general Popham.

At Ashford, in his 73d year, the rev. Philip Hawkins, A. M. rector of King'snorth. Of a decline, in her 19th year, Miss Alderson, eldest daughter of Mr. Alderson, master of the English academy in that town.

At Smarden, in her 93d year, Mrs. Petter. She lived to see the fifth generation of her race, in the grand-children of her grand-daughter.

At Teston, aged 80, Mrs. Twyden.

At Wilmington, Mrs. Mumford, widow of John Mumford, esq. late of Sutton-place.

At Gravesend, Mr. George Cooper, surgeon. In her 4th year, Jane Brunswick.

At Greenwich, Henry Taylor, esq. late in the service of the East-India company, at Bengal.

At Sandwich, in his 84th year, Mr. Richard Harvey.

At Whitstable, aged 60, Mrs. Giles.

At St. Laurence, in Thanet, Mr. Smith, of the Red Lion public-house.

At Lady Wootton's Green, Johnson Macaree, esq. captain and adjutant of the east Kent regiment of militia.

Suddenly, at Milton, Mrs. Lydia Hull.

At Tenterden, aged 48, Mrs. Sawyer.

At Charing, in an advanced age, Mr. George Harrison, grazier.

At Smarden, at the advanced age of 90, Mr. James Fuller.

At Malling, Mr. Wm. Holden, shoemaker. He was drawing a bucket of water, and fell into the well, and pitching against the stones, his head was literally dashed to pieces. He has left a young widow, to whom he had been married only five weeks.

At Canterbury, aged 77, Mr. Samuel Abrahams. Mrs. Walesby, mother of the rev. Dr. Walesby, one of the prebendaries of the cathedral. In her 65th year, Mrs. Reeves.

At Maidstone, Mrs. Nightingale. Suddenly, aged 68, Mr. Wm. Elgar, sen. an eminent grocer of this place, and one of the proprietors of the Maidstone bank. He went to bed apparently in good health, after spending a convivial evening with his friends.

At Deal, aged 51, Mrs. Rammell. In his 58th year, Mr. John Lamb, pilot.

At Chatham, Mr. Isaac Twynam, rope-maker. Likewise Mrs. Weeks.

At Folkestone, aged 50, Mrs. Kennet. In her 56th year, Mrs. Penfold.

At Brompton, Mr. Daniel Adams, many years a quartermaster of shipwrights in Chatham dock-yard.

The rev. Edward Penry, vicar of Bapchild. At his seat at Vinters, near Maidstone, James Whatman, esq.

John Lilly, a Chelsea pensioner, put an end to his existence, by hanging himself in an

an out-house belonging to an inn in Winchester, near Canterbury.

SURREY.

Died.] At Richmond, Miss Vanneck, daughter of the late Sir Joshua Vanneck, and sister to Lord Huntingfield. She was a lady of extensive liberality and benevolence.

At Leatherhead, Mrs. Roberdeau.

SUSSEX.

At a very advanced age, Mr. Long, one of the oldest graziers in Romney marsh, and father of Mr. Long, surgeon, at Heulsham.

At Horsham, in her 99th year, Mrs. Howes.

At Cuckfield, after a short illness, Mr. Chatfield, surgeon.

Lately, much lamented, Miss Tier, of Chichester.

BERKSHIRE.

Married.] At Reading, Mr. W. Swallow, nurseryman, to Miss Dredge.

Died.] At Yattendon, after a short illness, Mr. Robert States.

At Stanford, Mr. Larkom, maltster.

At Speenhamland, Mr. Philip Smallbone, of the Coach and Horses.

Aged 60, Mr. William Shackle, of Earley Court Farm.

Mrs. Jacques, of Caversham.

HAMPSHIRE.

At Winchester assizes, J. Cussel, a brewer's servant, was tried and convicted on a charge of aiding and abetting prisoners of war to escape out of Porchester castle. It was proved, that he had conveyed two French captains, inclosed in two casks, out of the prison, on his dray, by which means they effected their escape. He was sentenced to six months imprisonment.

Died.] At Southampton, Miss Milne, daughter of Mr. Milne, surveyor and architect. Aged 95, Mrs. Soley.

At Lee, near Romsey, Mr. Jackman.

Suddenly, Mr. Thomas Webb, an eminent farmer, of Balsam farm, near Highclere in this county.

At Crawley, near Winchester, Mr. William Pern.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] At Salisbury, Mr. Edward Keele, of the White Hart Inn, to Mrs. Penny, of Lymington.

Mr. Jacob Jacob, farmer, of Amport, near Andover, to Miss Ann Robins, of Wincanton.

At Chippenham, Mr. Benjamin Edwards, to Miss Preston, of Harnigh House. Mr. Abraham Lloyd Edridge, to Miss Langhorne, of Monkton House.

Mr. Joseph Gundry, of Calne, to Miss Martha Naisb, of Congressbury.

The rev. Mr. Smith, vicar of Norton Barrant, to Miss Thring, of Warminster.

Mr. Barnes, farmer, of Chute, to Miss Doling, of Longstock.

At Warminster, Mr. Henry Coombs, of Stapleford, to Miss Butt, of the former place.

Died.] At Salisbury, Mrs. Wyche. Mr.

J. Footner, of the White Horse inn. Mr. Young, hofier. In his 90th year, Mr. Harding. At the same age, Mrs. Long.

At Downton, Mr. Shield, many years a respectable surgeon of that place. He was a very eccentric character, and, among other singularities, was never known to eat a morsel of bread. In his will, he gave directions to be buried in his own garden; and when his favourite horse dies, it is to be laid in the same grave with its master.

Mr. Bound, a farmer at South Damerham, put an end to his existence, by hanging himself in his stable.

At Maddington, Mr. John Gibbs.

At Maiden Bradley, suddenly, Mr. Hyett, a very respectable farmer, to whom a premium was adjudged at the last annual meeting of the Bath Agricultural Society, for an improved winnowing machine.

At Great Somerford, Miss Smith.

At Sulton, after a short but severe illness, Mr. William Cole, gent.

At Trowbridge, Mrs. Primrose.

At Winterbourn Stoke, in his 16th year, Mr. Charles Collier Chalk.

DORSETSHIRE.

On Thursday, the 20th inst. Henry Redhead Yorke, esq. was liberated from Dorchester Castle, after an imprisonment of four years. He has paid a fine of 200l. and entered into sureties for 2000l. When the sheriff brought the welcome intelligence of his release, he exclaimed, in the language of Virgil:

*Libertas, quæ sera tamen respexit inertem,
Respexit tamen et longo post tempore venit.*

Pikes, for arming the peasantry, in the event of an invasion, have been deposited in the barracks at Weymouth, Dorchester, Bridport, Wareham, and other places bordering on the southern coast.

Married.] At Dorchester, Mr. T. Curme, builder, to Miss Jane Fouracres.

At Blandford, Quartermaster Pickwick, of the 2d dragoon guards, to Miss Barfoot.

Mr. Samuel Vallis, of Poole, to Mrs. Deborah Morris.

At Gillingham, Mr. Burt, to Miss Sarah Mead.

Died.] At Dorchester, in consequence of excessive drinking, Mr. Bartlett, baker. For the last six weeks he had not a sober interval.

At Gillingham, Mr. Read. Besides a considerable fortune left to his relations and servants, he has bequeathed the sum of 4000l. to establish a fund for the support of the aged poor in the parish of Gillingham.

At Cerne Abbas, Mr. James Davis.

At Netherbury, Mr. John Shire.

At Stratton, near Dorchester, at the great age of 101, Ann Ingram. She retained the use of her faculties to the last hour of her life.

Mr. Mackrell, a very wealthy farmer of Minchington, near Blandford, lately hung himself in his cart-house. He had lately given many proofs of mental derangement;

in consequence of which, the jury brought in a verdict of lunacy. He was a bachelor far advanced in years, but had some time past paid his addresses to a widow lady in business; and after the day of marriage was agreed on, and the lady had quitted her shop, Mr. Mackrell suddenly changed his intentions. To prevent a lawsuit it was referred to arbitrators, to give a proper satisfaction to the disappointed lady, who awarded her 500*l*. Though this sum could be no great object to a man of Mr. M.'s wealth, he suffered the circumstance to prey upon his mind, till he was at length induced to the rash act of terminating his existence.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

The magistrates of Bath have at length adopted the proposition of Mr. Wood, of Shrewsbury, for incorporating the different parishes and constituting a house of industry, on the plan of that in Shrewsbury. Some beneficial consequences may be expected to result from these establishments, provided due care is taken to prevent the poor from being oppressed by an abuse of the authority of the conductors.

As some labourers were at work upon the Bath road, the driver of a waggon, in which were several casks of spirits, invited them to drink, having contrived to tap the casks, by introducing a reed. This offer was accepted with avidity, and so greedily did the men drink, that two of them died, and three more are in a very dangerous state, with little hopes of recovery.

Married.] At Bath, the Rev. Joseph Legg, of Market Lavington, Wilts, to Miss C. Tresler, of the former place. Mr. Bannet, auctioneer, to Mrs. Hodgson, of Wootton-under-edge, Gloucestershire. John Shakespear, esq. to Miss Fletcher, of Lee House, Hants. Mr. W. Smith, of Amesbury, to Miss Harding, of Wincanton. Mr. Midlane, to Miss Jones. Benjamin Morgan, esq. of Gwerathlenwethe, Glamorganshire, to Miss Lucy Gregory, of Bath.

Died.] At Bath, Mr. Wilkie, of the beef-steak house in the market, the oldest musician in the pump-room. John Saxon, esq. Aged 76, Mr. Thomas Orpin, musician. Mr. Abbot. In her 28th year, Miss Mary Johnston, daughter of the late general Johnston, of Weston House. Mr. Hooper. Mr. Richard Wilkinson, of Newcastle. Mr. Thomas Millington. Mr. Smith, fruiterer.

At the same place, Mrs. Juliana Mackworth, sister to the late sir Herbert Mackworth, Bart. of Gnoll Castle, Glamorganshire. Her death was occasioned by a severe contusion, which she received in consequence of a fall from the vineyard, on her return from chapel.

At Holloway, near Bath, suddenly, Mr. Edwards.

At Wells, Mr. Champion to Miss Palmer.

At Stowey, Mr. Charles Holcombe, of St. Decuman's, near Watchet, to Miss Gadd.

At Frome, Mr. J. Lyon, to Miss Liebman.

At Horfington, F. B. Reaston, esq. of the Temple, London, to Miss Doddington, only daughter of Mr. Samuel Doddington, of Horfington.

Mr. James Poole, printer and bookseller, of Bridgwater, to Miss Allen, of Stogumber.

At Churchill, Mr. Jeremiah Boord, grazier, of Ebdon, to Miss Richardson, of the former place.

Mr. John Parker, of Wrington, to Miss Mary Dyer, of Claverham.

At Churchill, Miss Marsham.

At Froome, Mr. William Palmer, painter. Mr. John Allen, clothier.

On the first of March, the Rev. Henry Newman, upwards of 40 years rector of the parishes of Shepton Beauchamp, and Sparkford.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Exeter, the Reverend Henry Nicholas Astley, son of sir Edward Astley, bart. of Norfolk, to Miss Pitman, only daughter of the late Samuel Pitman, esq. of Exeter. Mr. John Hill, to Miss Cherry Sweetland.

At Tiverton, Mr. Henry Dunsford, jun. mercer, to Miss Pulling. Mr. Thomas Owen, wine-merchant, to Miss Patch.

At Emma Place, Plymouth, by special licence, Capt. James Newman, of the navy, to Miss Brace, of Bennet-street, St. James's, London.

Mr. Cartwright, master of the White Hart inn, Okehampton, to Miss Hockin, daughter of the late rev. Mr. Hockin.

Died.] At Exeter, suddenly, Mr. John Pierce. Miss Harriet Cossarat.

At his house in the royal hospital, Plymouth, suddenly after supper, F. Geach, M. D. F. R. S. senior surgeon to this hospital nearly 30 years.

At Stoke, near Plymouth, aged 18, Lieut. Wm. Fleming, of the 25th regiment of foot.

At Moreton, Mr. Petherbridge, sergemaker. Mr. James Fownes.

At Taunton, Miss Mary Bovet. Mrs. Spiller. Mrs. Colman.

At Kingsteignton, the rev. Christopher Becke. He had been vicar of that place upwards of 60 years.

As Mr. James Bath was returning to his house, at the Double Lock, near Exeter, he fell into a pond and was drowned.

CORNWALL.

Died.] At Pencarrow, sir William Moleworth, bart. representative for the county of Monmouth in two parliaments. He was formerly of St. John's college, Cambridge, and took his degree as honorary master of arts in 1779.

At Lawhitton, near Launceston, the rev. Roger Maffey, formerly of St. John's college, Cambridge, and archdeacon of Barnstaple, rector of Lawhitton, Cornwall, and Chariton Bishop, Devon, and of the prebendaries of Exeter Cathedral. Mr. M. commenced A. B. in 1783, and A. M. in 1786.